

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



ACCESSION NUMBER

And the Abdication of King Edward VIII.





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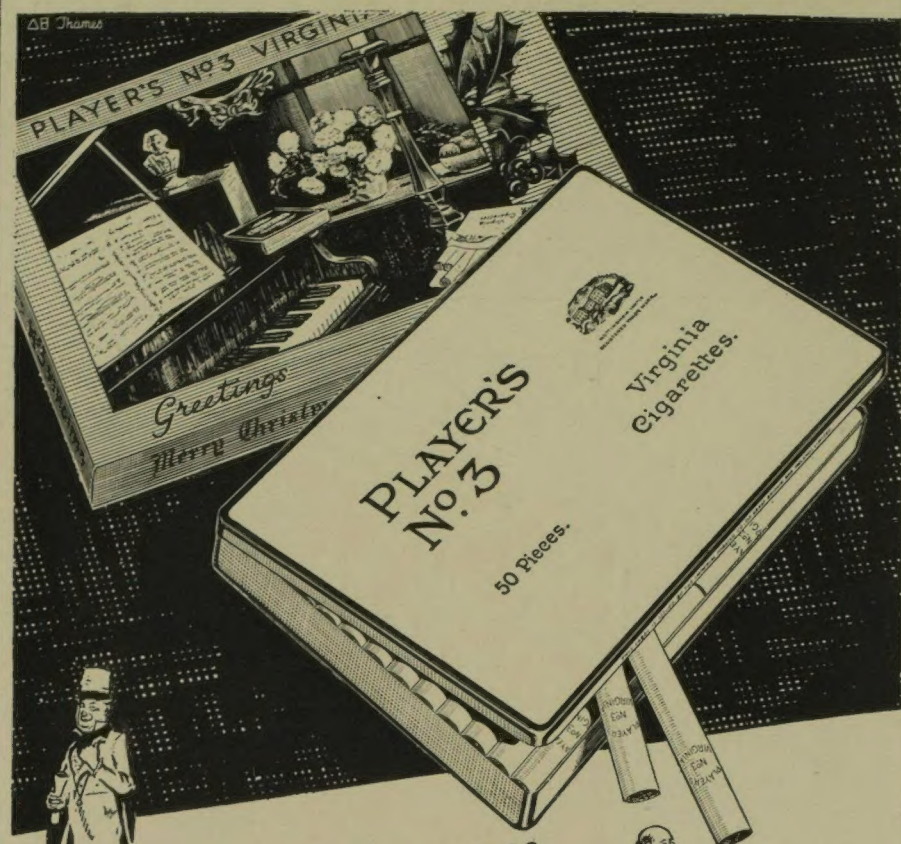
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1936.



KING GEORGE VI'S FIRST APPEARANCE IN LONDON AFTER KING EDWARD VIII. HAD ABDICATED: HIS MAJESTY RETURNING FROM FORT BELVEDERE—TO BE ENTHUSIASTICALLY GREETED IN PICCADILLY.

On December 10, the day on which King Edward VIII. announced his renunciation of the Throne to the Houses of Parliament, King George VI. (still Duke of York) was at Fort Belvedere in the morning and evening, and dined there. He left in the evening, and shortly after 11.30 his car was seen approaching his house in

Piccadilly. The large crowd which had collected greeted him with great enthusiasm. It will be recalled that—as Albert, Duke of York—he was one of the three royal witnesses to King Edward's Instrument of Abdication. King George VI.'s reign did not actually begin until the passing of the Abdication Bill on December 11.



THE CRISIS AND THE KING.—By ARTHUR BRYANT.

WE have been living during the past week or more through very extraordinary events. They have been so extraordinary and have touched so many of the deepest issues and emotions of our lives that it is hard to know how to write of them. It is difficult to know even where to begin. Yet, now that they are over, two things emerge. The cruel rumours, the dividing issue, the bandying of words round the Throne have passed almost as by a miracle. In their exorcising a tremendous price has been paid; the Empire has lost the service of one on whom it had pinned its hopes for the future, one who was known to possess gifts of leadership and inspiration possessed by very few. Yet the price was paid with such consummate dignity and with such frankness that all criticism and all rumour, so menacing a week ago, has been disarmed. In an age when vulgarity has become standardised, the world was suddenly made aware that it was witnessing a tragic drama played by two great gentlemen. In that unique spectacle, even political controversies were forgotten, and on the day after the abdication, the noblest and most understanding tribute to the great Tory Prime Minister who had guided the Throne and nation through one of the most awful crises in its history came from the chief organ of the Labour Opposition—

They can affirm his praises best,
And have, though overcome, confest
How good he is, how just
And fit for highest trust.

As for the royal actor, the same Horatian ode serves:

He nothing common did or mean
Upon that memorable scene.

With touching simplicity, he made his renunciation, and nothing in his whole brilliant and generous career of service became him like the leaving it. And King Edward's chief counsellor—the unwilling agent of his people who put the issues so frankly and bravely before him—was worthy of him. One would have to go back to the 17th century to find a parallel for such dignity, restraint, and faith in the representatives of two ideals that clashed and were resolved without a trace of meanness or bitterness. When men can resolve their differences of belief and desire in such a fashion, even a cynic is forced to bow his head to the latent nobility in human nature. The words of King Edward and of Mr. Baldwin left on all who heard them the impress of a greatness that redeemed, like the close of a Shakespearean tragedy, the whole sad, bewildering story that preceded them. Whatever the verdict on his politics, Mr. Baldwin will now go down to history as one of the greatest British Prime Ministers of all time. It is the inescapable and overwhelming price that we have to pay for the irrevocable past that we have lost one who might well have been one of the greatest of British Kings.

The other thing that arises from the tragic events of this month is that the nation has turned swiftly and instinctively, as it always does turn in moments of crisis, to the Throne, even though it was through the Throne itself that the crisis came. His Majesty King George VI. inherits far more than the lordship of a third of the world. He inherits his people's love. It is a love that arises from a thousand years of unbroken monarchical tradition. It is the unifying, centrifugal principle that unites our vast family, even to-day, when it is scattered all over the world. For one tragic, terrifying week of nightmares the crisis seemed to be producing disintegrating effects whose consequences were incalculable. But when the nightmares passed, we found that we were tied

even closer than before. For, as always in our long history, the Crown, though sometimes it may divide, in the end unites. It is like the soil of France, over which our good neighbours so often fight among themselves. But once the cry goes up that France is in danger, the differences of Frenchmen are at once forgotten and every hand flies to the sword-hilt. For what the soil of France is to a Frenchman, the Crown is to a Briton. There is scarcely one of us who would not sooner die than see it fail.



INSTRUMENT OF ABDICATION

I, Edward the Eighth, of Great
Britain, Ireland, and the British Dominions
beyond the Seas, King, Emperor of India, do
hereby declare My irrevocable determination
to renounce the Throne for Myself and for
My descendants, and My desire that effect
should be given to this Instrument of
Abdication immediately.

In token whereof I have hereunto set
My hand this tenth day of December, nineteen
hundred and thirty six, in the presence of
the witnesses whose signatures are subscribed.

SIGNED AT
FORT BELVEDERE
IN THE PRESENCE OF

Albert

Henry

George

Edward VIII

THE INSTRUMENT OF ABDICATION SIGNED BY KING EDWARD VIII. AND WITNESSED BY HIS THREE BROTHERS, THE DUKES OF YORK, GLOUCESTER, AND KENT: A DOCUMENT UNIQUE IN BRITISH IMPERIAL HISTORY.

As recorded in the document itself, this Instrument of Abdication was signed at Fort Belvedere on the morning of December 10, the day on which the announcement was made in Parliament. It will be noted that the Duke of York's signature was "Albert," although as King he has taken the title of George VI. His full Christian names are Albert Frederick Arthur George. Those of the Duke of Gloucester, who signs as "Henry," are Henry William Frederick Albert. The Duke of Kent signed the document as "George," his full names being George Edward Alexander Edmund. After giving the terms of the Instrument in his Message to Parliament, King Edward VIII. went on to say: "I deeply appreciate the spirit which has actuated the appeals which have been made to me to take a different decision, and I have, before reaching my final determination, most fully pondered over them. But my mind is made up. Moreover, further delay cannot but be most injurious to the peoples whom I have tried to serve as Prince of Wales and as King and whose future happiness and prosperity are the constant wish of my heart."

Nor will it fail. Imperilled, so it seemed, as it has not been for a hundred years, the Throne passes to the next in the royal line. The King lays down his burden, and at the same moment the King, who by our tradition never dies, takes up the burden. At a time when words have almost lost their meaning, it would be hard to exaggerate the weight of the load of duty which his Majesty now takes upon his unassuming shoulders. Nobody can ever suppose that it is a load which he of all men would willingly have sought; like his father before him, he has been called from an almost private station to abandon the privacy

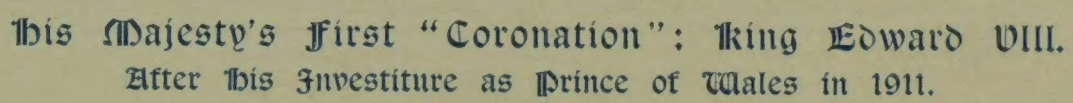
and reticence which are natural to his character and to face the most concentrated and continuous glare of publicity that modern civilisation can impose. From henceforward he can scarcely have a thought or an action which is not subject to the approval of his subjects: that is the paradox of our modern constitutional monarchy. Like another famous emperor before him, the King has to live life as on a mountain. By doing so, according to the highest standards of the national conscience, he can confer on his people the priceless blessings of confidence, stability, and moral unity, the pillars on which our entire and now almost unique democratic structure rests. No man was ever called upon to discharge a higher obligation.

To the fulfilment of it he brings the qualities which he inherits from his royal father and mother, and the long experience in well-doing gained in a life of public service. His career before his accession, like that of the beloved Sovereign whose name he bears, has been one of comparative seclusion; he has fulfilled a long round of useful public activity, as valuable as it has been unceasing, but he has never sought the limelight and has done his work whenever he has been allowed behind the scenes. As President of the Industrial Welfare Society and founder of the Duke of York's Camp, he has none the less made his name and sterling qualities of character familiar in quarters where usually the pomp of royalty is little seen or regarded. And outside the public duties incumbent on royalty, he has won distinction in fields which have nothing to do with kingship; there are few Englishmen who would not be proud to have fought at Jutland and played at Wimbledon. And the serenity and happiness of his face, and of those of the dear ones by whom he is surrounded, tell of qualities which augur well for the future.

But it is not praise that King George VI. needs to-day from his subjects, but trust and love. He has been called, through no choice of his own, to the highest station in the world, and it is no exaggeration to say that on the way that he fills it the happiness and peace of a large portion of mankind may well depend. His must now be the solitary path of the highest leadership, and nothing but the confidence of those to whom his life is henceforward dedicated can make those lonely heights bearable. His Majesty has defined in his own words the qualities of leadership, and no man could have defined more perfectly what we need of him and what, from his own past life and training, we know him to possess—

"He must possess three great qualities: personality, sympathy, and above all idealism. The man who wins the trust and confidence of his fellow-men so that they will follow him anywhere is the man who can combine in himself these three virtues. I do not think I need speak to you about personality; you all know what I mean by that. Of sympathy I will just say this: its keynote is personal contact and understanding. If you want to lead you must be able to understand and share the joys and troubles of those whom you are trying to help. You must look at things from their point of view as well as your own. . . .

"The third quality of the leader I have mentioned is idealism. Nobody can lead unless he has the gift of vision and the desire in his soul to leave things in the world a little better than he found them. He will strive for something which may appear unattainable but which he believes in his heart can one day be reached, if not by him, by his successors if he can help to pave the way. . . ."



This Majesty's First "Coronation": King Edward VIII.
After His Investiture as Prince of Wales in 1911.



King Edward VIII. at the Age of 28: His Majesty
when he was Prince of Wales.



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

From the Painting by Philip A. de Laszlo, M.V.O. (Copyright Reserved.)



HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

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THE KING'S FIRST REGAL HOURS: THE ACCESSION COUNCIL; PROCLAMATIONS; AND DIVINE SERVICE.



KING GEORGE VI. LEAVING 145, PICCADILLY, FOR HIS FIRST REGAL DUTY: H.M. ABOUT TO ENTER HIS CAR TO DRIVE TO ST. JAMES'S PALACE FOR THE ACCESSION COUNCIL.



RETURNING FROM THE ACCESSION COUNCIL AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE ON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12: KING GEORGE IN ADMIRAL'S FULL-DRESS UNIFORM.



AFTER ATTENDING DIVINE SERVICE AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE CHAPEL WITH THEIR FATHER, THE KING: PRINCESS ELIZABETH, HEIR-PRESUMPTIVE, AND PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE RETURNING TO 145, PICCADILLY, ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13.

King George VI. attended the Accession Council at St. James's Palace, on December 12, in the full-dress uniform of an Admiral. He left his residence at 145, Piccadilly, at 11.25 and was greeted with loud cheers. Thence he drove past Buckingham Palace to St. James's Palace. A miniature Royal Standard flew from the roof of the car. With him was Admiral Sir Basil Brooke, for many years his Comptroller as Duke of York. After the Accession Council the King received Sir John Simon in audience at Buckingham Palace. He returned to 145, Piccadilly, at about 1.22 p.m. In the



AFTER WATCHING THE PICTURESQUE PROCLAMATION CEREMONY AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE: A CHARMING PHOTOGRAPH OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING, IN CIVILIAN DRESS; WITH HIS DAUGHTERS.

afternoon his Majesty himself watched the Proclamation at St. James's from a window at the Palace, with his daughters. On the following day, Sunday, December 13, his Majesty, with the two Princesses, attended Divine Service in the Chapel at Marlborough House. Queen Mary, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, the Princess Royal, Princess Alice Countess of Athlone, and the Earl of Athlone also attended. Queen Elizabeth was unable to be present, owing to a slight attack of influenza. The Princesses were, as usual, dressed alike, in dove-grey coats and velvet hats to match.

WITHIN A YEAR OF THE PROCLAMATION OF KING EDWARD VIII.: H.M. KING GEORGE VI. PROCLAIMED.



KING GEORGE VI. PROCLAIMED "OUR ONLY LAWFUL AND RIGHTFUL LIEGE LORD, GEORGE THE SIXTH" AT THE PALACE OF ST. JAMES'S: THE SCENE AS SIR GERALD WOLLASTON, GARTER PRINCIPAL KING OF ARMS, WAS READING THE PROCLAMATION ON THE FLOOD-LIT BALCONY.



ON THE BALCONY DURING THE PROCLAMATION AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE: (L. TO R.) MR. F. S. OSGOOD, SERJEANT-AT-ARMS (WITH MACE); CLARENCEUX KING OF ARMS; THE DUKE OF NORFOLK, EARL MARSHAL; GARTER KING OF ARMS; NORROY KING OF ARMS; AND MAJOR H. H. F. STOCKLEY, SERJEANT-AT-ARMS.

The Proclamation of King George VI. was read in London on December 12, outside St. James's Palace; at Charing Cross; at Temple Bar; and at the Royal Exchange. The ceremony in the forecourt of St. James's Palace was witnessed by Queen Mary and the King himself and his daughters. The balcony on which the Heralds assembled was flood-lit. In the centre, behind the microphone, was Sir Gerald Wollaston, Garter Principal King of Arms. On his right was the Earl Marshal. The Serjeants-at-Arms, Major Stockley and Mr. F. S. Osgood, each carried a mace

on his shoulder. Three fanfares preceded the Proclamation. Afterwards, the guards presented arms, fanfares sounded again, and the National Anthem was played. A procession was then formed. This halted at Charing Cross, where the Proclamation was read by the Lancaster Herald, Mr. A. G. B. Russell. The next ceremony was at Temple Bar. The City Marshal demanded "Who comes there?" and was answered by Blusmantle Pursuivant. Norroy King of Arms here read the Proclamation. Finally, Clarenceux King of Arms read the Proclamation at the Royal Exchange.



KING GEORGE VI. PROCLAIMED IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY: CLARENCEUX KING OF ARMS (MR. A. W. S. COCHRANE) READING THE PROCLAMATION ON THE STEPS OF THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.



PROCLAIMING KING GEORGE VI. AT THE BOUNDARY OF THE CITY OF LONDON: THE PICTURESQUE CEREMONY AT TEMPLE BAR; WITH NORROY KING OF ARMS (MR. A. H. S. HOWARD) READING THE PROCLAMATION; AND CITY DIGNITARIES ON THE LEFT.

STEADINESS DURING AN UNPRECEDENTED CRISIS: THE COUNTRY'S CALM.



KEENLY INTERESTED, BUT OUTWARDLY UNPERTURBED: THE CROWD IN PARLIAMENT SQUARE WHEN KING EDWARD'S ABDICATION WAS BEING ANNOUNCED IN PARLIAMENT.



IN DOWNING STREET ON THE NIGHT OF DECEMBER 10, THE DAY ON WHICH KING EDWARD'S ABDICATION WAS ANNOUNCED IN PARLIAMENT: A MILDLY DEMONSTRATIVE CROWD.

The calm with which the country and the Empire passed through the unprecedented constitutional crisis was the subject of world-wide comment. In this connection, we feel we cannot do better than quote some words of the Archbishop of Canterbury. In the course of a broadcast address on December 13, he said: "There has been no confusion, no strife, no clash of parties. Truly it has been a

wonderful proof of the strength and stability of the Throne. It has been an even more striking proof of the steadiness of the people in this country and throughout the Empire. It seems as if some strong tide of instinct rather than of reasoned thought, flowing deep beneath the surface eddies of excitement, has borne them through the rapids of the crisis."

ACCESSION COUNCIL AND FIRST PROCLAMATION: PERSONALITIES.



WATCHING THE PROCLAMATION CEREMONY AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE FROM THE WALL OF MARLBOROUGH HOUSE: PRINCESS ALICE, COUNTESS OF ATHLONE (SECOND ON THE LEFT); THE PRINCESS ROYAL (IN THE CENTRE OF THE PICTURE), WITH THE HON. GERALD LASCELLES AND LORD LASCELLES ON HER LEFT AND RIGHT; AND THE EARL OF ATHLONE.



LEAVING FOR THE ACCESSION MEETING OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL: THE PRIME MINISTER, MR. BALDWIN, WHOSE TACTFUL HANDLING OF A DIFFICULT SITUATION HAS WON UNIVERSAL PRAISE; WITH SIR JOHN DAVIDSON, CHANCELLOR OF THE DUCHY OF LANCASTER.

THE Accession meeting of the Privy Council and the Proclamation of King George VI. enabled vast crowds to see some of the outstanding personalities intimately concerned in the recent crisis, as well as members of the Royal Family, for whom much sympathy has been felt. The Archbishop of Canterbury, whose broadcast address on the crisis on Sunday, December 13, is still fresh in our minds, was present at the Privy Council meeting with the Archbishop of York, who will crown Queen Elizabeth at the Coronation. Mr. Baldwin, who, as friend and statesman, had the sorrowful task of informing King Edward VIII. that a morganatic marriage was impracticable and has had the backing of a sympathetic House, won the esteem of everyone during those difficult days. To Captain

[Continued above on right.]



LEAVING AFTER THE ACCESSION MEETING AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE: THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY, WHO WILL CROWN KING GEORGE VI. IN THE ABBEY, AND THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK, WHO WILL PERFORM THE SAME OFFICE FOR THE QUEEN.

Fitzroy, as Speaker of the House of Commons, fell the sad duty of reading to a silent House of Commons King Edward's message announcing his abdication. Mr. Winston Churchill echoed the feelings of many of us, before Mr. Baldwin had explained the position to the House, when he pleaded at question-time that King Edward should not be pressed to make a hasty decision.



LEAVING THE ACCESSION MEETING: SIR HERBERT SAMUEL; CAPTAIN FITZROY, SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, WHO READ TO THE HOUSE KING EDWARD VIII.'S MESSAGE, ANNOUNCING HIS ABDICATION; AND MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, WHO WAS PROMINENT AT QUESTION-TIME DURING THE CRISIS

FROM KING TO PRINCE AND DUKE OF WINDSOR: A VOYAGE OF TRANSITION.



A BRITISH DESTROYER BRINGING THE SELF-EXILED MONARCH (NOW H.R.H. THE DUKE OF WINDSOR) TO FRANCE AFTER HIS ABDICATION: H.M.S. "FURY" ENTERING THE HARBOUR AT BOULOGNE ON DECEMBER 12.



NO LONGER KING EDWARD VIII., BUT NOT YET DUKE OF WINDSOR: H.R.H. PRINCE EDWARD IN HIS CAR ARRIVING AT PORTSMOUTH DOCKYARD TO EMBARK FOR FRANCE.

On December 11, the day after his abdication, King Edward VIII. left his home at Fort Belvedere late at night and motored to Portsmouth, arriving soon after midnight. About 2 a.m. on December 12 he left Portsmouth in the destroyer "Fury," which had been waiting under sealed orders. The "Fury" reached Boulogne at 3.55 p.m. on that day, part of the crossing having been through thick fog. Meantime, at his Accession Council on December 12, King George VI. had



THE ARRIVAL OF THE DUKE OF WINDSOR AT VIENNA: A GROUP AT THE STATION BEFORE HE LEFT FOR ENZESFELD, IN BARON EUGENE DE ROTHSCHILD'S CAR.

announced that his first act as Sovereign would be to confer a dukedom on his brother, who would henceforth be known as the Duke of Windsor. The transition from King to Duke may thus be said to have occurred at sea. The Duke of Windsor remained on board the "Fury" at Boulogne till about 8 p.m., when he landed and entered a special Pullman car in the Basle express. His train reached Vienna at 10.15 p.m. on the 13th. Thence he motored to Enzesfeld.

H.M. KING GEORGE VI.: HIS NAVAL CAREER—WAR AND PEACE SERVICE.



THE SHIP IN WHICH PRINCE ALBERT (NOW KING GEORGE VI.) SAW SERVICE AS A SUB-LIEUTENANT AT THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND: H.M.S. "COLLINGWOOD," WHICH WAS IN THE FIRST BATTLE SQUADRON AND HEAVILY ENGAGED BY THE ENEMY IN THE ACTION.

King George VI. (then Prince Albert) was gazetted midshipman to H.M.S. "Collingwood" in 1913 and led the ordinary life of a junior naval officer. On the outbreak of war he was still serving in her, but a month later was hurried ashore for an operation for appendicitis. He rejoined his ship in 1915, but ill-health again forced him ashore. He was by no means idle even then, for he relieved his father of some of the official functions which nearly over-

whelmed the Royal Family at that time. In 1916 he was in the "Collingwood" once more and took part in the Battle of Jutland. The "Collingwood" engaged an enemy cruiser; repelled a destroyer attack; and, later, exchanged salvos with another cruiser, of the "Derfflinger" class. Prince Albert was stationed in the fore-turret and his cool conduct was mentioned in despatches. During the action, he made cocoa as usual for the gun-crew.



PRINCE ALBERT FOLLOWING HIS FATHER'S EXAMPLE AS A SERVING OFFICER IN THE ROYAL NAVY AT EIGHTEEN: H.R.H. AS A MIDSHIPMAN IN H.M.S. "COLLINGWOOD" IN 1914.

King George VI., like his brother the Duke of Windsor, was a cadet at Osborne and at Dartmouth, where he studied engineering, in which he was interested. On passing out of Dartmouth in 1912 he followed the normal procedure by joining the cadet ship "Cumberland," and crossed the Atlantic, visiting the West Indies and Canada. He was later gazetted midshipman to H.M.S. "Collingwood," in which he took part in the Battle of Jutland as



THE DUKE OF YORK (PROMOTED REAR-ADMIRAL, 1932) INSPECTING A GUARD OF HONOUR AT PORTSMOUTH IN 1935.

sub-lieutenant after having done duty in the Operations Division at the Admiralty for three months. In 1918 it was evident that his health would not permit him to continue a sea life and he joined the Royal Naval Air Service at Cranwell. His name was removed from the active list of the R.N. in 1919. He was promoted Acting Lieutenant in Sept. 1916; Lieutenant, 1918; Commander, 1920; Capt., 1925; and Rear-Admiral, 1932. He is now Admiral.

H.M. KING GEORGE VI.: ACADEMIC, SERVICES, AND SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.



AFTER RECEIVING AN HONORARY DEGREE IN 1927: THE DUKE OF YORK, IN CAP AND GOWN, AT CAMBRIDGE.

After the war the Duke of York and Prince Henry, now the Duke of Gloucester, went into residence at Trinity College, Cambridge, for a year. In 1922 the Duke of York received the degree of Doctor of Laws at Cambridge.



THE DUKE OF YORK, IN HIGHLAND DRESS, AT GLAMIS CASTLE WITH THE DUCHESS AND PRINCESS ELIZABETH. During the celebration of the golden wedding of her Royal Highness' parents, the Earl and Countess of Strathmore, in August 1931, the Duke and Duchess of York paid a visit to Glamis Castle, Forfarshire, where the Duchess spent the greater part of her childhood. Their Royal Highnesses were accompanied by Princess Elizabeth.



PRINCE ALBERT, WEARING THE UNIFORM OF A FLIGHT LIEUTENANT, AT STAMFORD BRIDGE. During the war Prince Albert was frequently called upon to lighten the burden of public duties which had fallen on the Royal Family. One photograph was taken when he was attending a Y.M.C.A. Sports Carnival at Stamford Bridge in 1919.



FILMED FOR PROPAGANDA PURPOSES: THE DUKE OF YORK AT THE SAFETY FIRST ASSOCIATION OFFICE WITH MR. GORDON STEWART'S CHAMPION GREAT DANE. The Duke of York consented to take part in a film which was made for propaganda purposes by the Safety First Association in 1933. The number of deaths on the road was causing alarm even then, and the Duke showed his interest in the steps taken to combat the evil in a practical way. Mr. Stewart's Champion Great Dane appeared in the film and H.R.H. was soon on the best of terms with him.



THE DUKE OF YORK AMUSED BY A SMALL BOY DRESSED IN SAILOR'S NIG.

The Duke of York, wearing the uniform of a Captain, R.N., inspected a parade in Hyde Park in connection with the celebration of Empire Day in 1934. He was greatly amused by one small boy who turned round in the ranks to have a good look at him as he passed by.



THE DUKE OF YORK AS COLONEL OF THE SCOTS GUARDS: H.R.H. INSPECTING THE 2ND BATTALION.

The Duke of York held, amongst other military appointments, that of the Colonelcy of the Scots Guards. One photograph, which was taken in September of this year, shows him inspecting the 2nd Battalion, Scots Guards before they left for Palestine.



THE DUKE OF YORK AFTER OPENING THE PUBLIC GOLF COURSE IN RICHMOND PARK.

In 1925 the Duke of York opened the Public Golf Course in Richmond Park. By this time he was quite a competent golfer and a large crowd applauded heartily when he made a drive of 200 yards from the first tee. The caddy who retrieved the ball was rewarded with a £1 note.

H.M. KING GEORGE VI.: OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES, PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.



KING GEORGE VI. AS A GOLFER: A PLAYER WITH A NOTABLY FINE NATURAL SWING.

His Majesty King George VI. has the reputation of being the best athlete of all the Royal Family. Although he never practised as much as Ex-King Edward, he is a better golfer, with a fine natural swing. His handicap is eight. He could probably get down to scratch if he had more time to spare for the game.



IN THE UNIFORM OF THE BOY SCOUT AND GIRL GUIDE MOVEMENTS: THEIR MAJESTIES IN AUSTRALIA. Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth has always taken a great interest in the Girl Guides organisation. She was formerly District Commissioner of the Copes for Glamis in Forfarshire. As Duke of York, King George VI. was President of the Yorkshire Boy Scouts and the London Boy Scouts.



A ROYAL PLAYER AT WIMBLEDON: THE DUKE OF YORK (NOW THE KING) BY THE NEW'S BOVERIES. His Majesty is an excellent tennis player. At Queen's, in 1920, he won the Doubles Championship of the Royal Air Force, with Sir Louis Greig. In 1926 he took part in the All-England Championships and was the first royal entry at Wimbledon. One of the first public bodies to offer him congratulations on his accession was the L.T.A.



A REMARKABLE SOCIAL EXPERIMENT INITIATED BY HIS MAJESTY: BOYS AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S ANNUAL CAMP AT SOUTHWOLD CHEERING THEIR ROYAL VISITOR.



HIS MAJESTY AS A HORSEMAN: KING GEORGE VI. (AS DUKE OF YORK) ON THE POLO FIELD.

His Majesty went to Cambridge after the war, and there, besides much hard studying, his interest in sport developed. He became a keen horseman, hunted and played polo. He used to hunt with The Prychyl and with the Melton. He does not, however, take great interest in horse-racing.



AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S CAMP FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL BOYS AND WORKING BOYS: H.R.H. RUNNING IN A DUCKET RACE DURING ONE OF HIS VISITS.



AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S CAMP, AT WHICH HE MET THE BOYS ON INFORMAL TERMS: HIS MAJESTY CHATTING WITH ONE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

His Majesty's real for effective public service and his general interest in social questions are best known to the public through the Duke of York's camps for boys. This scheme was to have originated when a welfare worker in a factory brought a group of boys under his charge up to London and a party was arranged with Wiltshire School. His Majesty, as President of the Industrial Welfare Society, kicked off and stayed to watch the



THE KING'S REAL INTEREST IN THE HAPPINESS OF THE BOYS IN THE ANNUAL CAMP INAUGURATED BY HIM: MAKING A CINE FILM OF OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES.

It occurred to him that boys who, in ordinary circumstances, would never have met were being brought together by a common interest in sport. This idea led, eventually, to the formation of the Duke of York's camps. One hundred public schools and the same number of industrial concerns were invited to send two boys each to an August holiday camp. It was the Duke's practice to visit the camp each year and spend a day or two there.

H.M. KING GEORGE VI.: BABYHOOD, CHILDHOOD, AND BOYHOOD DAYS.



PRINCE ALBERT (NOW KING GEORGE VI.), WHO WAS BORN AT YORK COTTAGE, SANDRINGHAM, ON DECEMBER 14, 1895; AT THE AGE OF ONE.



THE DUCHESS OF YORK (QUEEN MARY) WITH HER SONS, PRINCE EDWARD (AFTERWARDS KING EDWARD VIII.) AND PRINCE ALBERT.

Prince Albert Frederick Arthur George was born at York Cottage, Sandringham, in 1895. He was a very healthy child and his earliest years were spent in the nursery with his brothers and sister, where they played the usual family games.



PRINCE ALBERT WHEN HE WAS ONLY A FEW MONTHS OLD: ONE OF THE EARLIEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF H.M. KING GEORGE VI.—TAKEN IN 1896.



"BERTIE," AS HE WAS KNOWN IN THE ROYAL FAMILY, IN A SAILOR SUIT: PRINCE ALBERT IN THE NURSERY STAGE.



PRINCE ALBERT (RIGHT), WITH PRINCE EDWARD AND PRINCESS MARY, PLAYING AT "SOLDIERS" IN 1901.

Prince Albert, who, rather naturally, was known as "Bertie" to the Royal Family, enjoyed a very carefree childhood and indulged in every sort of prank with his brothers and sister. The above photograph shows the young Prince playing "soldiers" with Princess Mary as captain—a tribute to their good manners in giving their sister the post of honour!



PRINCE ALBERT POSED FOR A PHOTOGRAPH IN 1901: H.M. KING GEORGE VI. WHEN A FIVE-YEAR-OLD BOY.



PRINCE ALBERT AT THE AGE OF NINE: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WEARING HIGHLAND DRESS. The childhood and boyhood of Prince Albert (known to us as the Duke of York and now as King George VI.) were initially happy and fully occupied. The three elder children were more serious than when Mr. H. P. Hannell was appointed tutor to the Prince and a French governess was added to the teaching staff. The young Prince was instructed in military



PRINCE ALBERT IN BOYHOOD: A SERIOUS-LOOKING POSE IN HIS "TON COLLAR" DAYS. The three elder children were more serious than when Mr. H. P. Hannell was appointed tutor to the Prince and a French governess was added to the teaching staff. The young Prince was instructed in military



PRINCE ALBERT AT TEN YEARS OF AGE: JUST OVER TWO YEARS BEFORE HE WENT TO OSBORNE. drill and were taught dancing and singing and, as their father was a member of the Bath Club, they learnt to swim and dive there and also to play squash rackets. They were able to play football at Sandringham and cricket on the Royal Household ground at Frogmore. On one occasion Prince Albert performed the "hat-trick" dismissing King George V., the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Connaught with successive balls.

H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH: HER CHARM IN CHILDHOOD AND GIRLHOOD DAYS.



LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON (NOW H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH) WHEN SHE WAS FIVE YEARS OLD. This charming miniature of Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, known to everyone as the Duchess of York and now as Queen Elizabeth, is by Mabel Hanley.



LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON WHEN SEVEN YEARS OLD: WITH THE PRINCE THAT HAS BECOME SO WELL KNOWN.

Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon was born in her father's home, St. Paul's Waldenbury, Hert, on August 4, 1900.



LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON AS A RATHER SERIOUS-LOOKING LITTLE GIRL, AGED SIX—WHEN SHE FIRST MET HER FUTURE HUSBAND.

Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, who was the youngest but one of ten children, was not always so serious as she looks in this photograph. Her young brother, David, and herself were inseparable and enjoyed nursery life together. The little girl was a very welcome guest at parties, and it was at one of these that the future Queen first met her husband when she was six.



IN FANCY-DRESS AT GLAMIS CASTLE: LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON AT THE AGE OF NINE YEARS. Lady Elizabeth Angela Marguerite Bowes-Lyon was born on August 4, 1900, at St. Paul's Waldenbury, her parents' Hertfordshire home. The Strathmore family goes back to 1377 and owned Glamis Castle. The future Queen was the youngest but one of the ten children of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore and Kinghorne, and was educated at home under the supervision of her mother. She became a good dancer and a useful partner to have in



ON THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR: LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON AS A SCHOOL-GIRL, AGED FOURTEEN. Lady Elizabeth Angela Marguerite Bowes-Lyon was born on August 4, 1900, at St. Paul's Waldenbury, her parents' Hertfordshire home. The Strathmore family goes back to 1377 and owned Glamis Castle. The future Queen was the youngest but one of the ten children of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore and Kinghorne, and was educated at home under the supervision of her mother. She became a good dancer and a useful partner to have in



AS A STALL-HOLDER AT A WAR-TIME CHARITY SALE: LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON IN 1915. When she was fourteen, the war broke out and Glamis was turned into a military hospital. Lady Elizabeth was often to be found in the wards attending to the wants of the wounded. In 1920, during her mother's illness, she entertained a party at Glamis, which included Prince Albert and Princess Mary. In 1922 she was a bridesmaid to Princess Mary; and in 1923 her own engagement was announced.

H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH: A DEEP INTEREST IN HOSPITALS AND CHILDREN.



THE DUCHESS OF YORK RECEIVING A CRADLE FROM A YOUNG SCOUT DURING A VISIT TO BATH WITH THE DUKE IN 1935.

The Duke and Duchess of York visited Bath and Wells on May 27, 1935, and received a great welcome. While inspecting a hospital at Bath, the Duchess was presented with a wicker cradle by a young Scout who was a patient there. After lunching in the Goldsmith, their Royal Highnesses drove to Wells for the Somerset County Rally of the British Legion. The Duke took the salute at a march-past of 7000 recruits.



ROYAL INTEREST IN CHILD WELFARE: THE DUCHESS OF YORK CHATTING TO TWO YOUNG PATIENTS AT ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL IN 1934.

Naturally, Child Welfare is a matter of interest to the mother of two young daughters, and the Duchess always made a point of seeing how the nation's children are cared for. Small children never regard her as a "strange lady," but chat to her as if they had known her for some time. It is not at all easy to win a child's confidence, but the Duchess never found any difficulty in doing so.



AT THE OPENING OF THE SILVER JUBILEE BUILDING AT THE HERIOTS CRAFT SCHOOLS: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK. On June 10, 1936, the Duchess of York opened the new Silver Jubilee building for little children at the Heriots Craft School at Chislehurst, Surrey. This was her second official visit, and the building had been erected at her own suggestion. She unlocked the door with a key designed and made by the crippled boys and unveiled a memorial tablet.



THE DUCHESS AT HER HAPPIEST WITH CHILDREN: H.R.H. DURING A VISIT TO THE FOUNDLING HOSPITAL SITE AT BLOOMSBURY IN 1936.

The Duchess paid a visit to the reconstructed playground of the Foundling Hospital site at Bloomsbury in 1936. Her Majesty who has been responsible for all the training of her own young daughters, has a very happy manner with children and is soon on the best of terms with them. This group of youngsters, completely at their ease, and the self-possessed and laughing little girl on the left, illustrate this trait clearly.



RECEIVING A BOUQUET FROM A BOY PATIENT: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK AT THE HARROW AND WEALDSTONE HOSPITAL IN 1935.

The Duchess of York had an early taste of hospital life and routine when she was a girl. During the war her Scottish home, Glamis Castle, was converted into a hospital and, for that reason, she spent several years living within the walls of a military hospital—a unique experience for a young girl. She helped to entertain the patients and would often be found seated beside a badly wounded man, writing a letter for him.



A CHARMING PICTURE OF ROYAL INTEREST IN BABYHOOD: T.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK AFTER OPENING THE NEW BUILDING OF THE MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.

The Duke of York, accompanied by the Duchess, opened the new building of the Middlesex Hospital on May 26, 1936. Ten years before that the Hospital was served with a "dangerous structure" notice and, the two things possible in the circumstances to rebuild or close down—it was decided to rebuild, although finances were dangerously low. The appeal for funds was answered, speedily, and the Duke laid the foundation-stone of the new building in 1926.

H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH: THE CHARM OF THE FIRST LADY IN THE LAND.



THE WIDE INTERESTS OF H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH: THE FORMER DUCHESS OF YORK, CHATTING TO A WOMAN RACING DRIVER, WITH KING GEORGE VI.

Her Majesty the Queen has always shown herself to have very wide interests. She is what may be termed a cultural Scottish nationalist and believes strongly in preserving the traditions of Scottish national culture. She had a literary education, largely bestowed by her mother in person, and has read very widely. She is, also, a trained nurse; and she has an essentially practical and common-sense approach to all the problems of



HER MAJESTY WITH THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN DURING A VISIT TO KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.

life. She takes a great interest in dancing; is an authority on red shoes; and is a devotee of the Russian ballet. Like the King, she is a good lawn tennis player, and also a good rider to hounds. She took an active part in the Girl Guide movement and had a troop at Glamis. Later she became a District Commissioner of the Corps. A photograph of her Majesty in the Girl Guide uniform will be found on another page.



THE CHARMING PERSONALITY OF HER MAJESTY: A HAPPY PHOTOGRAPH OF SMILING ROYALTY.

The wedding of his Majesty (then Duke of York) to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon was the occasion of great national rejoicing. His choice fulfilled the hopes of the public, and the heart of the nation warmed towards the gracious Scottish



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S READY SMILE, WHICH HAS ENDEARED HER TO THE EMPIRE: A LONDON OCCASION.



A GRACIOUS ROYAL LADY: A PHOTOGRAPH OF HER MAJESTY TAKEN SOME YEARS AGO.

girl with such beauty of feature and complexion, a low-toned, charming speaking voice, and, above all, a particularly happy and radiant expression. From the moment she entered public life, her Majesty endeared herself to the masses of Britain, and even more particularly of her native Scotland.



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S SYMPATHY FOR THE UNFORTUNATE: HER MAJESTY STOPS TO TALK TO A BEDRIDDEN INVALID.

As already mentioned, her Majesty the Queen has qualified as a trained nurse. Moreover, just as the King (as Duke of York) became known for his interest in social work among men and boys, so his consort has devoted herself to similar work among women and girls. She has been unwearied in visiting and encouraging hospitals, maternity centres, girls' clubs, the



HAPPY ROYAL MOTHERHOOD: QUEEN ELIZABETH WITH HER ELDER DAUGHTER, WATCHING A REHEARSAL OF THE ALHAMBRA'S TATTLER.

Y.W.C.A., housing colonies, public girls' schools, settlements—and, in fact, every kind of institution for the welfare of her sex. As Duchess, she received various honours. She was made a G.B.E., a Dame Grand Cross of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, and Commandant-in-Chief of the Nursing Division of the St. John Ambulance Brigade.

THE LITTLE PRINCESSES: THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE AND HER SISTER.



THE HEIR-PRESUMPTIVE TO THE THRONE AS A BABY: A VERY EARLY PHOTOGRAPH OF H.R.H. PRINCESS ELIZABETH.

Princess Elizabeth was born on April 21, 1926, at No. 17, Bruton Street Sir Joynson Hicks, then Home Secretary, was present in the house, in accordance with the law, and she was duly presented to him. It is recorded that her reaction was a yawn!



THE KING'S YOUNGER DAUGHTER AS A BABY: H.R.H. PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE PHOTOGRAPHED IN HER CRADLE.

Princess Margaret Rose was born at Glamis on August 21, 1930. Mr. Clynes, as Home Secretary, was among the first to see her. He was surprised to find, when he entered the Tapestry Room, in which she lay in her cradle, that the baby was not asleep as he had expected, but wide awake and looking at him. An enormous beacon was lighted on a near-by hill to mark the event of her birth.



PRINCESS ELIZABETH AS A HEALTHY, CHEERFUL BABY: A PHOTOGRAPH AT FIFTEEN MONTHS.

By the accession of her father to the Throne, Princess Elizabeth, who is now ten years old, became heir-presumptive. It need hardly be said that her education has been planned and carried out with a deep sense of the responsibility that might one day

(Continued in centre.)



PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT 2½: A CHARMING CHILD WITH BLUE EYES AND GOLDEN HAIR.

fall on her shoulders. At one time, it was intended to send her to school, but, when she grew old enough for lessons, this decision was reversed, and she has been provided with governesses and instructors. Her lessons usually last from 9.30

(Continued on right.)



PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT FOUR: A PHOTOGRAPH IN WHICH A LIKENESS TO HER FATHER IS APPARENT.

in the morning till luncheon, with a break at eleven o'clock. Her afternoons are free, but there is "home-work" to be done in the evening. Naturally, Princess Elizabeth has to learn some things more seriously than other girls of her age—such as languages, the duties of a hostess, and constitutional history.



AS A LIVELY AND CHARMING LITTLE GIRL: H.R.H. PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT THE AGE OF EIGHT.



PLAYING IN THE MINIATURE HOUSE PRESENTED TO PRINCESS ELIZABETH BY THE WELSH PEOPLE: THE LITTLE PRINCESSES WITH THEIR WELSH CORGIS.

The people of Wales presented to Princess Elizabeth a charming miniature Welsh house, named Y Bwthyn Bach (The Little House). It stands in the grounds of Windsor Lodge. It has six rooms; hot and cold water; and a wireless set—but no telephone! The little Princesses clean and wash the whole of it themselves, and even wash and iron the check gingham curtains. The above photograph, by Studio Lisa, appears in "Our Princesses and Their Dogs," by Michael Chance (Murray), which we reviewed last week.



HIS MAJESTY THE KING

AT THE TIME OF HIS WEDDING TO LADY ELIZABETH BOWES-LYON.

FROM THE PAINTING SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY JOHN ST. HELIER LANDER, R.O.I.



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

AT THE TIME OF HER WEDDING TO H.R.H. THE DUKE OF YORK.

PORTRAIT BY JOHN ST. HELIER LANDER, R.O.I., FROM A SPECIAL SITTING GIVEN TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

THE QUEEN MOTHER, PRINCESS ELIZABETH, AND OTHER GRANDCHILDREN.

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QUEEN MARY NURSING LITTLE PRINCE EDWARD OF KENT, WITH PRINCESS ELIZABETH (LEFT), NOW THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE TO THE THRONE, AND PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE: A DELIGHTFULLY HOME-LIKE GROUP AT SANDRINGHAM.

After King Edward's abdication and the accession of his brother, the Duke of York, it was announced that Queen Mary would in future be known as the Queen Mother. Princess Elizabeth, as the new King's elder child, now becomes Heir Presumptive, and her sister, Princess Margaret Rose, second in the line of succession. Princess

Elizabeth was born on April 21, 1926, and Princess Margaret Rose on August 21, 1930. Little Prince Edward, son of the Duke and Duchess of Kent, was born on October 9, 1935, and now comes fifth in the order of succession. The Queen Mother has two other grandchildren, the sons of the Princess Royal and Lord Harewood.

THE TRAGEDY OF A RENUNCIATION.

A Personal Record of the Life of King Edward VIII.

Succeeded to the Throne
on the Death of his Father, King George V.
January 20, 1936.

Renounced the Throne
in Favour of his Brother, the Duke of York.
December 10, 1936.

By HECTOR BOLITHO

EARLY in March of 1894, Mr. Gladstone went down to Windsor, to hand his resignation to the Queen. His senses were closing in on him: he was deaf and his eyes were dim. The time had come for his long, chilly association with his Sovereign to end. The century, too, was passing, and the venerable Victorian figures were about to make way for the young. The new century, restless and gay with talk of emancipation, was already raising its noisy voice. Bernard Shaw's first play had been produced, the year before. Inventors were perfecting the cinematograph and the motor-car, and engineers were already planning the motor-driven aircraft which were to carry the warfare of the new century into the skies.

Two Princes who were to wear Queen Victoria's crown after her were already mature in knowledge and trained to accept the weight of their inheritance. Prince Edward's long and anxious apprenticeship was almost over. A middle-aged man, still treated by his mother as if he were a reckless boy, he was ready to take the reins from her powerful hands. Prince George had proved himself as a valiant sailor, and Queen Victoria watched his growing strength and domestic happiness with affection and satisfaction. "Thank God! Georgie has got such an excellent, useful, and good wife," she wrote in her Journal, a little time afterwards. "Every time I see them I love them more and respect them greatly." They lived in the domestic pattern which she understood, and her grandson was growing up in the image of her own good and conscientious character.

The Queen's chief happiness in this year of change and political alarms came in June, when her first English great-grandson was born at White Lodge, in Richmond Park. The setting for Prince Edward's birth was simple and withdrawn from the fuss and bustle of the changing world. White Lodge had been built by George the First as "a place of refreshment after the fatigues of the chase," and this elegant phrase suited it still, at ten o'clock in the morning of June 23. The Prince was born in a room which caught the sun from the east. Through its wide windows one could see the rhododendrons, and the lawn upon which Queen Caroline had walked, on her way back to the house from the dairy. The scenes had always been essentially domestic, except on the night when Nelson had dipped his finger in the port, to draw the plan of a battle upon the dining-room table. These great affairs of the world had seldom disturbed the simplicity and quiet.

When the Prince was two days old, Queen Victoria drove over from Windsor, in great splendour, to see him. For an hour or two she forgot the harassing affairs of Whitehall, the anxieties over Lord Rosebery's new

Administration, and the alarm over her son's friendliness towards Mr. Gladstone. The old Queen became a doting great-grandmother as she leaned over the cot and saw the "fine, strong-looking child" who was some day to wear her crown. Again, in July, she drove over to Richmond, for his christening. When she returned to Windsor, she described the day in her Journal—

The dear fine baby, wearing the Honiton lace robe (made for Vicky's christening, worn by all our children and my English grandchildren), was brought in . . . and handed to me. I then gave him to the Archbishop and received him back. . . . The child was very good. There was an absence of all music, which I thought a pity. When the service was over I went with Mary to the Long Gallery, where, in '61, I used to sit with dearest Albert and look through dear Mama's letters. Had tea with May, and afterwards we were photographed, I, holding the baby on my lap, Bertie and Georgie standing behind me, thus making the four generations.

There was one more scene in which the Queen showed her devotion and interest in the baby. When he was two years old, he was taken one day to see her at Windsor and to play with the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia. It is said that the little girl lost her balance and fell, and that the Prince helped her to her feet and consoled her with a kiss. Some old instinct stirred in the Queen. She leaned towards one of her ladies and whispered. But the age when royal marriages were planned in the nursery had passed. The boy was to belong to a time of independence and democracy, freedom and emancipation, which she would never have understood.

The Prince was seven years old when his great-grandmother died. He was seldom brought away from the seclusion of his home and the fair gardens which spread out towards the undulating slopes of Richmond Park. There he played with his brother and his sister, and, careful lest he should be spoiled, his parents did not allow him to be seen in London very often. But he went to Windsor for the funeral of the old Queen, when it seemed that the world caught its breath and was still. The great, rich century was over.

The boy who followed his great-grandmother's coffin down the path to the mausoleum at Frogmore, with the snow falling upon his shoulders, might have wondered what strange fate it was that brought him one step nearer to the lonely, terrible height upon which Kings must live. The Prince was still young enough to take little heed of these forbidding thoughts. Life changed for him, for England and for the world almost, with the new régime. King Edward VII. soon chased the Victorian ghosts away, and both Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle became lively with the amusements of the new society. The seven-year-old boy was not unlike his grandfather in

[Continued on page 1115.]



THE "DEAR FINE BABY" IDOLISED BY QUEEN VICTORIA: KING EDWARD VIII. WITH HIS PARENTS, KING GEORGE AND QUEEN MARY (THEN DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK)—A WATER-COLOUR SKETCH BY A. FORESTIER DONE FROM LIFE AT WHITE LODGE SHORTLY AFTER THE LITTLE PRINCE'S CHRISTENING IN 1894.



KING EDWARD VIII. AT THE AGE OF ONE: THE CARE-FREE DAYS OF INFANCY—A "FINE STRONG-LOOKING CHILD," WHOSE LIFE WAS FULL OF BRIGHT PROMISE.

There is a poignant interest to-day in these memories of King Edward's early childhood. The water-colour sketch was done by the late Mr. A. Forestier, who also did the one on page 1117 of this number, adjoining an illustration of the baby's baptism on July 16, 1894.

On page 1114 it is recorded of Queen Victoria that when her first English great-grandson was born, she "became a doting great-grandmother" as she saw the "fine strong-looking child who was some day to wear her crown." Her description of his christening is quoted.

KING EDWARD VIII. IN HIS EARLY CHILDHOOD: AN INFANT BORN TO A GREAT INHERITANCE UNDER THE HAPPIEST AUSPICES.

instincts. He was also to like humour, music, good talk, and interesting people, and as he grew older he found more and more confidence and pleasure in his grandfather's friendship. Sir Sidney Lee has written: "The best and most interesting personalities in the country were to be found at the Court of King Edward VII., whatever their birth and upbringing." The young Prince was allowed many glimpses of this cosmopolitan society, which was so different from the society of Queen Victoria's time, and the boy's experience no doubt helped to equip him for the democratic age which was awaiting him. There was respect, but no fear, between grandson and grandfather. When the Prince was ten years old, King Edward celebrated his birthday with a party at Buckingham Palace, and one catches a charming picture of both King and grandson in the comment made afterwards. The Prince had received his guests with such grand dignity that his grandfather described it all as "infernally bumptious." The dignity was not a dangerous sign. It did not place any barrier between the Prince and the mass of people among whom he moved, more and more, as he grew older.

Until he was thirteen, young Prince Edward was sentenced to a rigorous education under the eyes of his parents. King George was not narrow in ordering the scheme for his son's training, but he was intent upon discipline. In planning his education after this time, he did not shut his son away from the world or allow him to suffer the isolation which might have prejudiced his knowledge of human nature and the affairs of humble people. There was no pampering, nor was there any hint that, because he was a prince, his learning should be in a rarefied atmosphere. No favours whatever were allowed him when he left the sheltered gardens of Windsor and the security of York House, in London, to become one of a hundred cadets at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight. There he had to live and progress upon his merits. All the healthy ruthlessness of English boyhood is revealed in the story of the behaviour of the Prince's contemporaries in the college. Near by, at Carisbrooke, the boys could see the room in which Charles the First had been imprisoned before his execution. If ever they felt that their royal contemporary needed a lesson, it is said that they guillotined him in the dormitory window, to remind him that the days of Divine Right were over.

The most important fact which comes out of the story of Osborne was the Prince's popularity. He already had the king-becoming graces in embryo, and he was humble, eager, and industrious. This training as a sailor was an incident in the growth of his character rather than a theme for his life. After his term at Osborne he went to Dartmouth, and then to sea, in the *Hindustan*. But when these experiences were over, he turned from seafaring to land travel once more, and he went to France, for the sake of the language.

There was one tragic interruption of the programme of his learning. In 1910, King Edward died. His short, constructive reign ended. Once more the Prince stood in St. George's Chapel, beside the tombs which were such a terrible reminder of his destiny. He was still nearer to the Throne now, and within a few months he was to be created Prince of Wales. He was to walk over the lawns of Carnarvon and pledge his loyalty to his father and his heart to his people. But even the grand occasion was not allowed to be more than a passing scene. He went on with his learning. Before he went to France, he had the satisfaction of reading a remarkable report upon his work as a sailor in the *Hindustan*. The officer who had been in charge of him wrote—

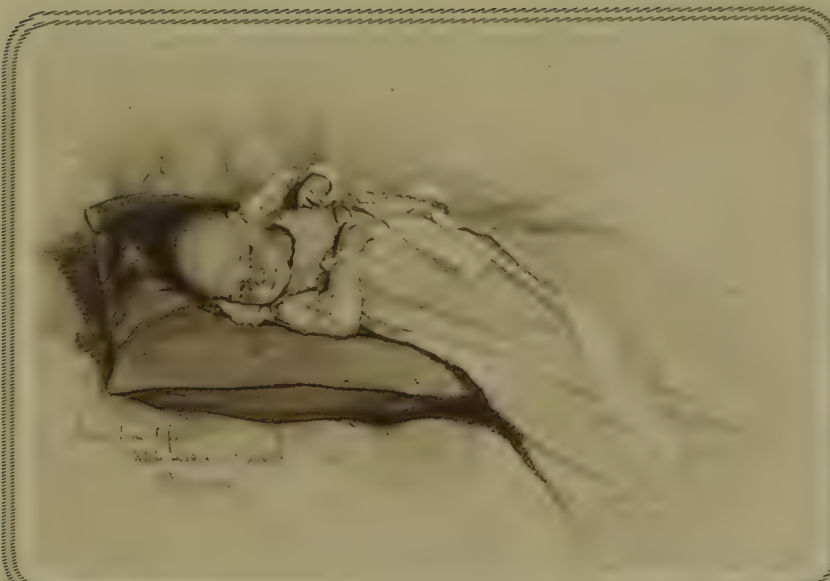
"Not the smallest exception or discrimination has been made in his favour. The Prince of Wales has taken part in every duty that appertains to the working of a great battleship, and has cheerfully and efficiently discharged the less agreeable as well as the most agreeable of his tasks. The day before yesterday, for example, he was bearing his share in 'coaling ship,' and you know what that means. He has worked hard in the gun-room and at drill, and has, among other things, been associated with the landing of small armed parties. Throughout the whole period of his training on board he has been an extremely hard worker, and has struck all those about him, high and low, as what we call 'a live thing.' It was obvious that he liked the life, and earnestly endeavoured to do credit to himself and to those entrusted with his tuition in various departments. Everybody in the *Hindustan* will be sorry to lose so good a comrade and so intelligent a 'man.' I say 'man' advisedly, because he has shown application and aptitude beyond that which might have been reasonably expected. He was a thoroughly hard worker, and is in many respects ahead of his years."

France gave the Prince his first taste of life beyond the insular standards of his own country. In time, he was to belong to the world as no monarch had ever done. But his knowledge of Europe was to suffer during the years 1914-1918, when he saw only the distorted forms of war. This early glimpse of European life was therefore important, since it broke down his shyness for the first time and made him overcome his natural nervousness, with the help of his own enthusiasm. He had a passion for information, inherited from his mother. It is said that every hour was question time when he stayed with the Marquis de Breteuil. Then began the great store of information, which became one of his assets as a leader. Like his grandfather, of whom Gladstone said that he knew everything except what was in books, Prince Edward was not inclined to learn of the world through scholarship. He was guided, by his keen interest and his cosmopolitan instincts, to

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FOUR GENERATIONS ON THE DAY ON WHICH KING EDWARD VIII. WAS CHRISTENED: QUEEN VICTORIA, THE PRINCE OF WALES (KING EDWARD VII.), THE DUKE OF YORK (KING GEORGE V.), AND THE INFANT PRINCE EDWARD OF YORK ON JULY 16, 1894.



PRINCE EDWARD OF YORK (KING EDWARD VIII.) WHEN HE WAS FOUR WEEKS OLD: A DRAWING FROM LIFE MADE AT WHITE LODGE IN 1894.

Prince Edward, son of the Duke of York (afterwards King George V.), was born at White Lodge, Richmond Park, on June 23, 1894. The news was telegraphed to Queen Victoria at Windsor and to the Prince of Wales (Edward VII.) at Sunningdale. Hundreds of visitors made inquiries at York House, St. James's Palace, and at White Lodge, where a temporary fence prevented too close an approach.



THE PRIVATE CHRISTENING OF PRINCE EDWARD OF YORK: THE CEREMONY IN THE DRAWING-ROOM OF WHITE LODGE, RICHMOND PARK.

The ceremony of baptism took place privately in the drawing-room of White Lodge on July 16, 1894, the Archbishop of Canterbury officiating, assisted by the Bishop of Rochester. The infant Prince was named Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, recalling the names of his father, his grandfathers, and the patron saints of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales.



THE PRESENTATION OF THE NEW-BORN PRINCE EDWARD TO THE HOME SECRETARY, MR. ASQUITH.

According to custom, the Home Secretary attended at White Lodge when the Duchess of York gave birth to Prince Edward on June 23, 1894, and he stayed for an hour afterwards. The infant Prince was formally presented to him before he left.



PRINCE EDWARD AND PRINCE ALBERT WITH THEIR PARENTS IN 1896.

Prince Edward was two-and-a-half years old and his brother, Prince Albert, nearly one when this drawing was made. The Duke and Duchess of York were already enjoying the affection of the nation, delighted with their domestic life.



PRINCES EDWARD AND ALBERT ON THE SALT-MINE SLIDE AT EARL'S COURT IN 1906.

At twelve years of age the young Prince was already dispensing with overmuch formality. Our picture shows the Princes "shooting the chute" on the miners' slide into the Austrian salt-mine at the Earl's Court Exhibition in May 1906.



PRINCE EDWARD RECEIVING A DEPUTATION FROM THE CHILDREN OF PADDINGTON.

When Prince Edward was eight years old he received a deputation of children, who presented him with a gold cup on behalf of 23,000 schoolchildren of Paddington. Sir John Aird accompanied the delegation—probably the first Prince Edward received.



PRINCE EDWARD TAKING A FISHING LESSON WHILE ON HOLIDAY IN 1903.

The Prince's love of sport showed itself at an early age, and our artist drew him, with his brother, on holiday at Abergeldie, taking lessons in fishing from his father's head-keeper on the Aberdeenshire estate.



PRINCE EDWARD AT THE TOWER WITH HIS BROTHER AND SISTER IN 1902.

The Princes Edward and George of Wales and Princess Mary, accompanied by their tutor, paid a visit to the Tower in 1902. It was reported that the royal children, particularly Prince Edward, showed great interest in the historical relics.

know men through their hearts rather than through the books which had been written about them. As he travelled through Europe, after his visit to Breteuil, he gained more confidence. His camera was always busy; the statue of his grandfather at Cannes, market places, peasants, towns and industries were all captured in his snapshots, and, with characteristic tidiness, he put them away in books, suitably labelled, with the same meticulous care with which he stored facts in his memory.

The next scene was Oxford. Here the Prince was able to enjoy greater freedom than ever before; greater freedom than had ever been given to a Prince of Wales. His grandfather had matriculated as a nobleman and he had not been allowed to live in college. He had walked beside the Isis, not with his contemporaries, but with a little court of governors and tutors who kept Prince Albert's injunctions forever before him. King George did not perpetuate this mistake. He allowed his son to become an undergraduate, in the most human and careless sense of the word.

Oxford had changed. The University of the 'fifties, to which King Edward had gone, with the rules and trappings of a prisoner, was no more. Germans, Frenchmen, and Spaniards gave a cosmopolitan air to the lecture rooms; many students of the younger countries, benefiting from the munificence of Cecil Rhodes, had come thither to increase their learning; and Hindus, Japanese, and Chinese added an exotic note to the assembly. The Warden described the University at the time when the Prince was there as "part of the great world." All was in keeping with the spirit of the Prince's education. He threw himself into this "part of the great world" eagerly and with more confidence than ever before. His shyness was soon overcome and Magdalen accepted him, with surprise at first, but afterwards entirely upon his social talents, his willingness to be amused and his capacity to amuse. He showed popular gifts, to add to inherited royal qualities. The best description of the Prince as he was during these good years at Oxford is from the pen of a contemporary. He wrote in *The Times*: "We found that he was in no way different from any other undergraduate, except that he looked rather more youthful than most. . . . Oxford took, perhaps, a fortnight before it settled down entirely and got over the novelty of having a Prince of Wales going in and coming out daily. There were tiresome photographers and reporters, and a tendency for crowds to collect at likely places for him to pass. But his fellow-undergraduates did not take long to learn the necessary lesson. Members of Balliol signified their opinion of an inquisitive crowd by pouring water from the upper windows on their heads."

"Everything was made easy for him to take an immediate place in college life and interests. And he plunged at once into an almost bewildering catholicity

of interests and amusements. He was entertained and gave entertainments in return, and those present found that, though he was at first rather shy, he was a delightful addition to a dinner-party, most attractive in the quiet and humble part he took in the conversation, but full of humour and with opinions at once decided and sane. His laugh and smile are perhaps particularly attractive."

When the Prince of Wales left Oxford, he brought down few scholastic honours. His early habit of learning through experience rather than through the cold, dead pages of history had not changed, and the pictures of him as an undergraduate which survive prove the contention of the President of Magdalen, who said that he would never be "a British Solomon." The President wisely added that this was "not to be desired." He had gathered other qualities instead; qualities which were more important if he was to keep the promise he made to his father at Carnarvon, that he would be "a husband" to his people. They were the qualities of character that showed his heart rather

than his mind to be his guide. In the report which he wrote, the President added: "The Prince of Wales will not want for power of ready and forcible presentation. All the time he was learning more and more every day, gauging character, watching its play, getting to know what Englishmen are like, both individually and still more in the mass."

In the early part of 1913, the heir to the throne moved into new and exciting scenes. He paid his first visit to Germany and he was the guest of the Emperor. This contact was especially interesting so soon before August of 1914.

While the Prince was at Osborne, Dartmouth, and Oxford, great changes had come to warfare, through the invention and success of aircraft.

Count Zeppelin was already at work in Germany, Pegoud had already looped, and Lord Fisher had sounded

the cry of the new age when he appealed to Mr. Churchill: "For God's sake trample on and stamp out protected cruisers and hurry up aviation." The way through the air was already cleared, and during this first visit to Germany the Prince saw something of the Emperor's air force; he saw a squadron of aircraft, which were to be at war within little more than a year, resting on the snow at Stuttgart. One evening he dined with the Emperor, and the comment of his cousin, made after the Prince had gone, is intensely interesting. The Emperor said that he was a "most charming, unassuming young man such as one would expect from such a family—but a young eagle, likely to play a big part in European affairs because he is far from being a pacifist."

An important characteristic began to show in the Prince during these months of travel. His energy became alarming to those who served him. In his training with the O.T.C. at Oxford, he had already shown himself to be unique in powers of endurance.

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THE BEGINNING OF KING EDWARD VIII.'S TRAINING IN THE ROYAL NAVY: THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A MIDSHIPMAN IN H.M.S. "HINDUSTAN" IN 1911.

King Edward VIII., who had been created Prince of Wales in June 1910, was educated at Osborne and at Dartmouth and was appointed Midshipman in the Royal Navy on June 22, 1911.



PRINCES EDWARD (RT.) AND GEORGE WITH BICYCLES GIVEN TO THEM BY KING EDWARD VII.

The Princes cycled from Frogmore, riding machines King Edward had given them as birthday presents, to see the Windsor and Eton Regatta in 1902. During one of the races, they managed to keep level with the boats, and then, leaving their bicycles against a fence, ran to see the finish.



PRINCE EDWARD, WITH KING EDWARD VII., IN THE ROYAL PEW AT CRATHIE CHURCH.

When at Balmoral, the royal party attend service at Crathie Church. Our drawing (made in 1902) shows King Edward finding the place in the hymn-book for Prince Edward, whom he had close to him in the pew. After the service the young Prince walked to Abergeldie.



THE PRINCES TAUGHT TO DIVE AT THE BATH CLUB—PRINCE EDWARD SWIMMING.

The young Princes soon took to swimming, and, as the Bath Club welcomed the children of its members for swimming lessons, the Prince of Wales encouraged his sons to attend. Our picture (painted in 1906) shows Prince Edward; with Prince Albert diving.



THE CONFIRMATION OF PRINCE EDWARD ON THE DAY AFTER HE HAD BECOME PRINCE OF WALES: THE CEREMONY IN THE CHAPEL OF WINDSOR CASTLE.

Prince Edward, who had come up from Dartmouth, received the title of Prince of Wales in 1910—on his sixteenth birthday. Next day he was confirmed in the private chapel of Windsor Castle. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the rite, assisted by the Dean of Windsor and the Domestic Chaplain. Those present included the King and Queen, the Empress Marie Feodorovna of Russia, and Queen Alexandra.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS AN OXFORD UNDERGRADUATE: IN THE CLOISTERS OF MAGDALEN WITH HIS PRIVATE TUTOR, MR. H. P. HANSELL.

The Prince of Wales went up to Oxford on October 11, 1912, accompanied by his private tutor, Mr. H. P. Hansell, and Major the Hon. W. Cadogan, his Equerry. He desired to be regarded as an ordinary undergraduate and was permitted extensive freedom, joining his companions in Hall and Junior Common-Room. He took up "Soccer" and eventually secured a place in the Magdalen second team.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A KEEN MOTORIST IN THE EARLY DAYS: A MEANS OF RELAXATION WHILE UP AT OXFORD, IN 1913.

The course of study which the Prince took while up at Oxford was very intensive and he sought relaxation in different pursuits. His leisure hours were occupied with sports of every description; ranging from Association football and bagging to polo, hunting, golf, lawn tennis, and shooting. It was at Oxford that he developed an interest in motoring. A car was provided for him during his term and he frequently went for drives in it.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A CADET IN THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY O.T.C. IN 1914: A TRAINING IN WHICH HE TOOK GREAT INTEREST.

The Prince (x) is seen in the ranks of the Magdalen Company of the Oxford University Officers' Training Corps. He had already received his naval training—at Osborne, Naval College, at the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, and in H.M.S. "Hindustan." The interest he took in the O.T.C. stood him in good stead when, on August 10, 1914, he joined the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards as a 2nd Lieutenant.



CARRYING THE COLOUR AS THE GRENADIERS LEFT BUCKINGHAM PALACE: LT. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
At the outbreak of war the Prince was posted to the Grenadier Guards as a 2nd Lieutenant and carried out all the usual duties of a Subaltern. He made every effort to go to the front, but was restrained by Lord Kitchener, who suggested to King George that the Prince should wait until his military training was complete. He arrived in France on November 16, 1914.



GUIDED BY FRENCH GENERALS: LT. H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITING THE FRENCH LINES IN ALSACE.
Nominally, the Prince was attached to the General Staff as A.D.C. to Sir John French, but he was attached at times to Army Corps, Divisional or Brigade Headquarters. Thus he saw various troops and services and made himself thoroughly acquainted with their work. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in December 1914, and the early part of 1915 found him extending his journeys to the French lines, where he was cordially welcomed.



WITHOUT THOUGHT OF PERSONAL SAFETY: THE PRINCE OF WALES STUDYING GERMAN TRENCHES AT NEUVÉ CHAPELLE.
Throughout 1915 the Prince was particularly active and, disregarding his personal safety, went into the trenches on a number of occasions, in order to gain knowledge of war at first hand. This drawing shows him visiting a trench at Neuve Chapelle accompanied by two officers, and calmly examining the German lines through a loophole. One or two men kept a special lookout for snipers.



WHERE THE PRINCE OF WALES AROUSED ENTHUSIASM AMONGST THE OVERSEAS TROOPS: H.R.H. IN EGYPT.
Our photograph shows the Prince, with General Birdwood riding on his right, when he was attached to the Headquarters of the Egyptian Expeditionary Force in 1916. His desire to be judged solely as a soldier won the regard of the Overseas troops.



THE PRINCE OF WALES TAKING THE SALUTE AT THE MARCH-PAST OF THE NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE REGIMENT AT THE FRONT: AN ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE MEN.
The Prince did not spare himself the onerous burden of routine duties. During 1917 he carried out many inspections and attended ceremonial parades under the most severe weather conditions. He was welcomed by the soldiers, not only because his presence was a source of encouragement to them, but because they knew that the inspection would be thorough and the praise bestowed genuine.

KING EDWARD VIII. IN THE GREAT WAR YEARS: ON SERVICE IN LONDON, AT THE FRONT, AND IN EGYPT.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS CENTRE-FORWARD: KICKING OFF IN A MATCH IN NEPAL.
The Prince of Wales had a short holiday in Nepal during his Indian tour of 1921-22. He formed a football team from his Staff and, as centre-forward, took part in one of two matches. When up at Oxford he had played "Secor."



PIG-STICKING: THE PRINCE AND HIS FIRST KILL.
A GOOD-SIZED HOG, AT JOHNPUR.
The Prince was able to try his hand at pig-sticking during his Indian tour and he made his first kill, in clean style, at Johnpur. He was so keen that he was out at six o'clock in the morning and he got his first pig soon afterwards.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A SKI-RUNNER: A VISIT TO KIEBOHEIM IN 1935.
King Edward VIII (as Prince of Wales) took a winter sport holiday in Austrian Tyrol in 1935. The weather was excellent, and he was able to spend some time practicing ski-running on the gentle slopes at Kieboheim.



THE PRINCE OF WALES FISHING FOR MAHEER IN INDIA: PLAYING A BIG FISH DURING HIS VISIT TO MYSORE.
The Prince visited Mysore in January 1922 and enjoyed some good mahseer-fishing in the Cauvery and Cabbar rivers. The mahseer is the famous fresh-water game fish of India; sometimes weighs as much as 100 or 150 lb.; and reaches a length of six feet. The Prince was accompanied by Mr. P. F. Bowring, of Mysore, who is seen in our photograph standing by with the gill while the Prince plays a big fish.



SOME OF THE MAHEER CAUGHT BY THE PRINCE OF WALES IN MYSORE, IN THE CAUVERY AND CABBAR RIVERS.
When he visited Mysore, the Prince attended many official ceremonies and functions. As a relief to the strain imposed on him by these engagements, he turned to sport whenever he could. He had learnt to handle a rod in his boyhood, and was able to enjoy good sport when he spent a few days fishing for the fighting mahseer with which the rivers of Mysore abound.



TRAVELLING AT 40 M.P.H. ON THE STRAIGHT IN HIS OUTBOARD MOTOR-BOAT: THE PRINCE OF WALES ON VIRGINIA WATER.
In 1931 the Prince of Wales took up the sport of outboard motor-boating on Virginia Water, Windsor Great Park. He ordered for himself two speed-boats which could be used either for racing or cruising. One of these boats was fitted with an airtight chamber on each side to render her unassailable and was capable of an amazing speed of 40 m.p.h. Our photograph shows the Prince practising.



SHOOTING THE RAPIDS ON THE RIVER NIPIGON, CANADA, IN 1919: THE PRINCE IN THE BOAT OF THE LEADING CANOE.
The Prince's Canadian tour in 1919 was particularly strenuous, and, following his usual custom, he sought some relaxation to avoid a physical breakdown: he took a brief holiday on the River Nipigon, in the Province of Ontario. Accompanied by a few of his personal Staff and attended by Indian guides, he had a good rest, shooting and fishing from an Indian canoe and camping by night on the banks of the river.

KING EDWARD VIII. AS SPORTSMAN: CENTRE-FORWARD, PIG-STICKER, SKI-ER, ANGLER, OUTBOARD EXPERT AND CANOEIST.

While he was in Germany, he was put in charge of two officers for part of his holiday. They were in a car one day and the Prince became restless and said that he preferred to walk. The Germans were disturbed, and one of them pointed out that fifteen miles lay between them and their destination. "Never mind," he answered, "I can manage that distance all right."

The officers were good Prussians and they obeyed, but only one of them arrived at the end of the fifteen miles. The other had fallen by the way. This quality of tirelessness showed itself in every form of sport which the Prince tried. He did not remain constant to any particular game. He turned from one to another, but he attacked every one of them with the same reckless energy. He possessed an eager mind in an eager body and life was perpetually exciting to him, in both work and play.

When the darkness of August 1914 came, the Prince of Wales showed how cosmopolitan and normal the effects of his education and training had been. He seemed to view the war with no consciousness of his inheritance; no realisation that his life was precious and apart. He went into training with the First Battalion of the Grenadier Guards at Warley, and from the beginning he did not seem to understand the efforts made to hold him back from active service. It was not bravado which urged him to beg to be allowed to fight: he did not appear to realise why Lord Kitchener refused to allow him to cross to France. The scenes of his constant appeals are well known, the interviews with Sir Dighton Probyn, before whom he cried over Kitchener's refusal. "What does it matter if I am shot?" he had said. "I have four brothers." He had to bow to prudence and old wisdom, and it was not until after the first battle of Ypres that he was allowed to go to France. But prudence and wisdom were not his. From the beginning, his presence in France was an anxiety to the authorities. He did not heed this. Again and again he defied authority, and once he went so far as to leave for the front trenches with his old company of Grenadiers, without orders.

Reading of these incidents now, one is able to see them as brave exploits on the part of an eager boy. But they were alarming to every General to whom the Prince was appointed, and his presence in any Command was a mixed pleasure for the senior officer responsible for him. A private in the Coldstream Guards wrote of him, in a letter: "The Prince is always in the thick of it. Only last night he passed me when the German shells were coming over. . . . I hope, please God, he will come home safe and sound without a scratch." And an Irishman wrote of him one day, when he arrived with a German prisoner: "Never saw anyone look so well as the Prince of Wales. He is simply full of vim and has a real weather-beaten look, and is wiry as a cat." Another stimulating picture of the Prince on service was written by Sir Philip Gibbs one day, when he had forced his way through some brushwood to reach the crest of a hillock.

Two Generals and a group of staff officers stood upon the hillside. They were joined by two other figures, and Sir Philip wrote of one of them: "Who was that young officer, a mere boy, who came toiling up through the slime and mud, and who, at the crest, halted and gave a quick salute to the two Generals? He turned, and I saw that it was Edward Prince of Wales; and through the afternoon, when I glanced at him now and again as he studied his map and gazed across the fields, I thought of another Edward Prince of Wales, who, six centuries ago, stood on another field of France."

The authorities were wise in not confining the Prince's war experience to France, and he was sent to both Egypt and Italy, to increase his knowledge. This journey into the Mediterranean took him beyond the little world of Europe in which he had lived up to this time, and his arrival in Egypt opened up an interest which was to affect the rest of his life. For the first time, he lived with soldiers from the Dominions. The gap between the life of the old world and the new is still very wide; it was wider still in 1914, when the war began. The Englishman living within sight of the mellow towers of Westminster did not wholly comprehend the Australian, who knew only great new southern cities and the

rude shacks on the edge of the bush. The world of one was old and the world of the other was new: they were almost as divergent in interests and sympathy as East and West. In later years the Prince of Wales was to help to bridge this gap, more than any politician could have done. He spent many days with the Australians and New Zealanders, in and around Ismailia, and when he sailed away from Alexandria, to cross the Mediterranean once more, it can be said that he had learned his first lesson in the Dominion point of view.

When his great tours of the Empire began, after the war, he did not travel among the people of the new countries as a stranger.

One more interesting friendship grew out of this journey. The Prince came home through Italy, and when he arrived at Spezia the royal train carried him to the front, where the King of Italy was waiting for him. They lived simply, the King in his one room, where he received visitors as he sat on the edge of his camp bed, and the Prince in a two-roomed cottage which had been prepared for him. An officer who was serving in Italy has given a human picture of the meeting between the King and the Prince of Wales. "They were all the time warning each other not to take risks," he wrote. "The King was afraid of the Prince's daily habit of going too near to the Austrian lines. When the Prince went back to Italy again in 1918, to stay with the King, he broke away from all warnings and control and flew over the Austrian lines. The aircraft were stationed near to the front, and on a hot, sunny day the Austrian airmen would fly up into the sun's direct rays and swoop down, with the protecting light behind them. On such a day the Prince flew off with Barker, the Canadian airman, and they went over the Austrian

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KING EDWARD VIII'S SYMPATHY WITH EX-SERVICE MEN: THE PRINCE OF WALES TALKING TO A DISABLED PRIVATE IN CLIFTON PARK, ROTHERHAM, DURING A VISIT TO THE WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE IN 1923.



THE PRINCE AT A KILL AT HULLAVINGTON IN 1923.

The Prince of Wales decided to take up hunting in 1921 and underwent a special course of training in steeplechasing. In 1923 it was stated that his Royal Highness, already a member of the Duke of Beaufort's Hunt, was about to extend his hunting to the Shires.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT AN OPENING MEET OF THE QUORN AT KIRBY GATE: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS IN THE SHIRES.



THE PRINCE RIDING "JUST AN IDEA," HIS FAVOURITE MOUNT, AT HAWTHORN HILL. Our photograph shows the Prince taking a jump in the Grenadier Guards' Race for the Manners Cup at Hawthorn Hill in 1923. After leading at the last jump, he was only beaten at the finish by half a length.



H.R.H. LED IN BY A NATIVE OWNER AFTER RIDING THE WINNER IN INDIA.

The Prince of Wales rode in four races at an informal gymkhana at Lucknow during his Indian tour and delighted the natives by two wins and two second places. Previously, his team had won a Polo Cup.



THE PRINCE AS POLO-PLAYER: H.R.H. SCORING A GOAL AT HURLINGHAM.

The annual polo match for the Villavieja Century Challenge Cup, not played since 1913, was revived at Hurlingham in 1921. The Prince played, and scored, for the Juniors against the Veterans. The Juniors won by twelve goals to six.



THE PRINCE, UP ON "LITTLE FAVOURITE," GOING OUT FOR THE RACE IN WHICH HE FELL AND INJURED HIMSELF.

The Prince took up steeplechasing as a strenuous form of exercise calculated to counteract the strain of his public duties. In 1923 he had proved himself a very plucky rider across country and had registered his colours under National Hunt Rules. In 1924 he fell in the race for the Earl of Cavan's Cup at the Army P.-to-P. Races.



THE PRINCE CARRIED AWAY ON A STRETCHER AFTER HIS FALL ON "LITTLE FAVOURITE"—CUT ABOUT THE FACE AND SUFFERING FROM SLIGHT CONCUSSION.

This photograph shows one of the accidents which led to a question in the House of Commons as to the Prince's participation in dangerous sports. His Royal Highness fell at the first fence in the race for the Earl of Cavan's Cup when his mount, "Little Favourite," stumbled. He was thrown on to his head and hands, and suffered slight concussion and a cut across the nose and cheek. For a moment there was the risk that he might be kicked by the fallen horse.

lines. The King was perturbed and almost angry at the bravado of his guest. But he was equally indiscreet, and one day he went up to the lines himself and sat down under a tree to eat his lunch. A shell exploded and carried the tree away while the King was resting, after his meal was ended."

The Prince's interest in the new countries was stimulated again at the end of the war, when he was attached to the Dominion forces, with the Army of Occupation. The United States also became more tangible to him, through association with American officers on the Rhine. Then, after a short spell in London, plans were made for him to travel to every corner of his father's Empire, that he might know it and it might know him.

When he spoke in public, the Prince said that during the war he had "found" his manhood. He had found more than this, and it was a rich, experienced, compassionate figure which moved among the hospitals in England. Adolescence had departed, and the "hot and dusty youth" who had acted as a scout for the O.T.C. at Oxford had changed into a serious, sympathetic man. He shared the hearts of his father's subjects when he stood on the balcony of Buckingham Palace on Armistice night.

The thousands of people who stared through the iron railings before the Palace were not wholly satisfied with their King and Queen alone. They cheered again and again, until the Prince came out to take his share of their cheering.

One fine characteristic of the Prince was his lack of rancour. His mind was essentially constructive, and he did not pause, when the tumult and the shouting died, to ponder over the ruins of war. Almost before the words were breathed in Parliament, he talked of Empire economic unity, and he threw his energies into a new conception of the bond between the parent England and her Dominions. He was wise enough to realise that while Englishmen ate New Zealand butter and while Australians wore English flannel, the ties between the scattered countries would be strengthened. There was no sentimental nonsense in his appeal. Slowly he earned a new title. The newspapers no longer called him Galahad. He became, in the words of Mr. Lloyd George, and then in the phrase of the journalists, "England's Greatest Ambassador."

English people can never know the size of his achievement during this great tour. With little experience to strengthen him, and only his heart to guide him, he faced the ordeal of speeches, cowboy stampedes, mayoral luncheons and dances. He might have been overwhelmed. He might have moved through the stupendous and exacting experience and remained no more than a charming, gracious prince who gave all that was asked of him. But his personality emerged and gave every occasion added significance. His shyness had passed. His originality and his energy were a spur to every programme. When he went to a stampede at Saskatoon, he jumped on a bronco's back and remained there, master of the situation, for several minutes. He seemed able to do the right thing at the right moment, by instinct.

He captured the hearts of all the West through this one incident. Canada was delighted, but not unduly surprised, when, after his return to England, he bought a ranch near Calgary, in the West. The people of Calgary said: "This is the Prince of Wales's town, you know," with the same confidence as the royal warrant-holders of Windsor.

The Prince did not pass by and forget. Everywhere he went, he seemed to take root. When he thanked people for their kindness, his sincerity gave force to his words. He said, as he was leaving Toronto: "I can only assure you that I shall always endeavour to live up to that great responsibility and to be worthy of your trust." On paper, the words are bare of all rhetoric, but his voice gave them a power which Toronto could never forget.

When the Prince returned from Canada, he was not allowed to rest. While other soldiers were shaking off the unsettled habits of war, he was called on to travel once more. Perhaps the authorities were too eager in exploiting their new Ambassador, for the test put upon him was ruthless. In the years when he should have been forming his habits of English life, and enjoying his first experience of home, he was sent out, again and again, on the country's business.

This time, early in 1920, he travelled into the new world of the tropics. He walked down the "pillared aisles of stately sago-palms" in Barbados and thence he steamed towards the Panama Canal, where the natives greeted him in wild phrases. "In frantic supplication we fling ourselves at the feet of Almighty God," they said, "to shower His blessings upon your Highness." Then they begged just one more "paragraph" in which, with a "final grasp," they could express their desire that the Prince would "greatly enjoy his visit." He enjoyed everything. He was tired at night, for the days were full and busy, but he always woke up refreshed, with his eagerness as lively as ever.

He travelled on, to San Diego and then to Hawaii, where he enjoyed the new American life, and the old picturesque dreaminess which had blessed the island in the days of Liliuokalani's reign. Late in March he landed in Fiji, and in April he reached the southernmost of his father's Dominions. New Zealand had been waiting for him, with its heart in its hand. Perhaps the most gallant tribute paid to him in the new England of the South was within the first hour. Near to the wharf was a group of labour agitators, come to scowl upon the royal progress. One of them was heard to say, as the Prince drove past: "Well, I'm no bloody Royalist, but he looks such a decent sort. We must give him a cheer."

New Zealand's loyalty is a rock of certainty. The country in which ninety-eight per cent. of the people are of pure British descent is not greatly troubled by agitators, even when it lives under a socialist government. In 1920, it greeted the Prince with single-minded devotion. The Maoris danced for him, and they led him to the stiff white statue of Queen Victoria, about which one of their villages was built, as to a shrine. Eight thousand of them danced upon

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KING EDWARD VIII. AS GOLFER: AT THE END OF A DRIVE.

Directly he took up golf, the Prince practised with unusual assiduity and played as often as his duties would permit. His handicap is 11.



AN INFORMAL BATHE IN THE "RENOWN": THE PRINCE OF WALES IN A CANVAS BATH. Our photograph was taken in the "Renown" when the Prince was on his way to Australia in 1920. A canvas swimming-bath was stretched between the "Renown's" guns and the Prince and Lord Louis Mountbatten were able to enjoy an informal "dip."



AN INTRUDER'S SALUTE SMILINGLY ACKNOWLEDGED: THE PRINCE'S FRIENDLY GESTURE. King Edward VIII., like his grandfather, King Edward VII., more particularly, has always been at home with the people. Our photograph illustrates an incident at Epsom in 1921, when an ex-Service man stepped in front of him as he left the paddock and saluted him.



THE PRINCE IN A HAWAIIAN CANOE BEFORE SURF-RIDING: H.R.H. AT WAIKIKI. The "Renown" called at the Hawaiian Islands on the way to Australia in 1920, and the Prince tried the sport of surf-riding at the Bay of Waikiki. Although he had several spills, he managed to obtain a great deal of pleasure from his efforts. He quickly learned the knack.



THE PRINCE LATHERED PINK, WHITE, AND BLACK WHEN CROSSING THE LINE. The Prince of Wales underwent the full ceremony and trying ordeal of "Crossing the Line" in the "Renown." The suggestion that the "rite" should be performed probably came from himself. He was shaved and ducked.



ENJOYING A RIDE ON THE GIANT SWITCHBACK RAILWAY: THE PRINCE OF WALES AT WEMBLEY. The Prince of Wales welcomed the delegates to the first World Power Conference at Wembley on the afternoon of June 30, 1924. Later, with the Duke and Duchess of York, he visited the Amusement Park at the British Empire Exhibition and rode on the Switchback Railway.



THE PRINCE PLAYING WITH A KITTEN AT A TOC H. MEETING: A VERY HUMAN MOMENT. This photograph illustrates a very human side to King Edward VIII.'s nature. The incident occurred in 1929, when, as Prince of Wales, he was present at a Toc H. meeting presided over by the late Field-Marshal Lord Plumer, who is seen in the photograph.



CIRCLED BY STUDENTS SINGING "HERE WE GO ROUND THE PRINCE OF WALES": H.R.H. ENJOYING AN UNUSUAL RECEPTION. King Edward VIII. has the knack of adapting himself to varying circumstances without losing his natural dignity. In 1924 he paid a visit (as Prince of Wales) to Southampton and inspected University College. The students gave him a warm welcome, dancing round him and singing. He much enjoyed the lighter mood of this welcome after his strenuous round of public ceremonial.



THE PRINCE OF WALES RIDING IN AN OX-DRAWN WAGON: A CAPE TOWN STUDENTS' "RAG" DURING HIS SOUTH AFRICAN TOUR IN 1925. Another instance of the Prince's popularity with students occurred during his tour in South Africa in 1925. A party of students arrived at Government House, Cape Town, with an ox-drawn wagon, escorted by bearded "Boers" and "Cossacks," and took charge of the Prince, who entered thoroughly into the spirit of the "rag." He was driven to the City Hall, to be installed as Chancellor of the University of Cape Town.

an open field. Tall brown warriors sauntered before him, wearing their feather mats and carrying precious jade ornaments and clubs. But there was another important aspect of this journey which escaped those who were caught up in the excitement. As he travelled, the Prince learned more and more of the country. He saw the pasture and the orchards, he inspected the dairy farms and the butter factories, and his astonishing memory retained all that he observed. In the few quiet hours when the royal train was speeding from town to town, he read about the land. Those who travelled with him were amazed. He usually arrived at a new place knowing its history, its size, and its industries.

The Prince's success in Australia was even more interesting, because the Australians are more independent by nature than the New Zealanders, and they do not accept English ideas without criticism. They are more experimental in government, and, as one of their newspapers said when the Prince arrived, the country had grown apathetic about "crowns, thrones, and all this monarchy business." He realised the difference between New Zealand and Australia; this realisation crept into one of his speeches when he returned to England. He said: "We must do our utmost to . . .

appreciate their point of view." If it is true that Australians had become apathetic about "this monarchy business," it is also true that the Prince gave them a new conception of royalty, and that this helped a great deal towards stimulating understanding between the old and the new countries. The men that the Prince met were different. Chief

among them was the dynamic little politician, Mr. W. M. Hughes. Next came Mr. Storey, described as "red all through." The Prince's victory over Storey was truly astonishing. Up to his death, the fanatical Socialist never ceased to speak with sentimental affection for the Prince.

One of the chief conquests was the Australian Press. It was from the reporters that the protest came when he was exhausted by the unending programmes. "Human strength is unequal to the tasks which have been set," one of the reporters wrote. They demanded rest for him, as if they were his champions, and as the days passed they insisted on the officials cancelling part of the programme. It was a reporter who noticed his hand, swollen from shaking, and it was a reporter who suggested the additional arch which was erected on the wharf for him to walk under as he went on board the *Renown*. The words "Australia is proud of you" were emblazoned on it. Again he had proved his royalty to be more than a birthright.

An incident towards the end of the Australian visit sealed their good opinion of him forever. While the Prince was travelling in the West, two of the carriages of the train overturned . . . one of them containing the royal guest. When the train stopped,

terrified officials hurried back to the overturned carriage. One by one the Prince's staff crept out of the windows. Some of them were hurt and one had his shin badly cut. The Prince was last to appear because, he explained, he had stayed behind to gather up his papers. Now, his talent showed itself to the full. He soothed the anxious officials by smiling and thanking them for having arranged at least one excitement which was not in the official programme. When he arrived in Perth, a little late for luncheon, he apologised, but said nothing of the reason for the delay.

From Australia, the Prince went once more to the South Sea Islands, and one afternoon he climbed Mount Vaea, in Samoa, where Robert Louis Stevenson is buried. Stevenson had been able to escape; he had been allowed to spin dreams in quiet places. But the Prince had to hurry back to a life which allowed him little time for dreaming. He crossed the Equator once more, he steamed through the Panama Canal, and came to Trinidad and then to British Guiana. At Castries he climbed still another hill, upon which his ancestor, the Duke of Kent, had raised the British flag one hundred and twenty years before. The Prince paused in the Bermudas, and on October 11 he steamed into a thick fog which hung over

Portsmouth, with one more chapter added to his achievement.

The speeches which the Prince made when he returned to England soon showed the extent of his growth during his journeys abroad. He spoke with more authority. Institutions which had once sought his patronage because of his name, now called upon him for practical help. This was given, in

tune with his declaration: "We are a people of common sense." He became more and more alarmed over the fate of the returned soldiers, but it was never in sentimental phrases or grand appeals to emotion that he stirred the people to their duty. They were tired of war, and it was natural that they should turn from every sign and every memory of it. But the Prince kept the cause of the returned and wounded men forever alive. When he spoke at the Mansion House, he said: "In six days we are celebrating the second anniversary of Armistice Day, when the whole nation will pay a tribute to the glorious dead. This tribute, however, must not end there . . . some 20,000 officers, 20,000 disabled and 250,000 fit men are seeking work. . . . It is up to us. . . ."

His words were still simple. He had not fallen into any of the tricks of the professional speaker who spins phrases. When he said: "I want all ex-Service men throughout the Empire to look upon me as a comrade," he was making a solemn promise which he has kept.

While the Prince's English life was taking shape and while he was gathering his interests about him, the Government was weaving new plans for him. He was to attempt the conquest of India. In October of 1921 he set out upon his journey of forty-one

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"ENGLAND'S GREATEST AMBASSADOR": CAPTAIN HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, WITH HIS STAFF, IN H.M.S. "RENOWN," BOUND FOR AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.

The Prince, who had been promoted Captain in the Navy in July 1919, left Portsmouth for the second of his Empire tours on March 16, 1920.



THE "BUSINESS" AIR-LINER THE PRINCE BOUGHT IN 1933: A DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWING OF HIS VICKERS "VIASTRA" ALL-METAL MONOPLANE IN FLIGHT OVER FORT BELVEDERE.

In 1933 the Prince of Wales purchased a new Vickers "Viastra" all-metal monoplane, the largest machine he had owned, the idea being that its speed would enable him, not only to carry out his heavy programme of public duties with greater efficiency, but permit him to work while flying. The machine had a cruising speed of 130 m.p.h. and a range of 700 miles. Dual control was fitted in an enclosed cockpit. The cabin was 20 feet long by over 6 feet high. A typewriter, tables, and luggage were carried.



THE FIRST PRIVATE AEROPLANE OWNED BY KING EDWARD VIII.—A TWO-SEATER GIPSY MOTH: THE PRINCE OF WALES (IN REAR SEAT) FLYING ABOVE WINDSOR CASTLE.

King Edward VIII. bought his first aeroplane in September 1929, but for two years he had been making use of a machine kept in readiness for him at the R.A.F. aerodrome at Northolt. The utility of flying appealed to him more than the sport, and private ownership was a natural step in developing this means of quick transit from one engagement to another. His aeroplane, a two-seater Gipsy Moth, was painted red and blue.

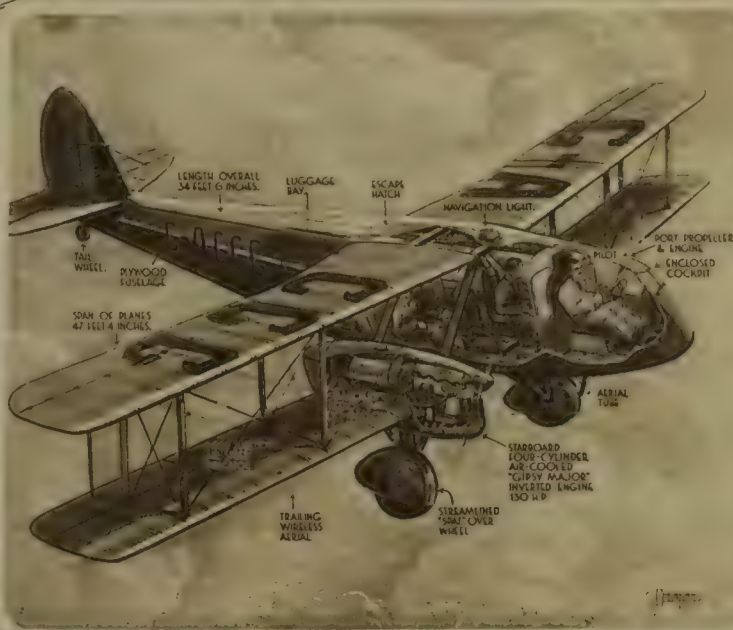


KING EDWARD VIII. AFTER A FLIGHT TO BOGNOR TO SEE HIS FATHER, WHO WAS CONVALESCING AT CRAIGWEIL HOUSE, IN 1929.



THE MACHINE IN WHICH KING EDWARD VIII. FIRST MADE "SOLO" FLIGHTS—AN ADVANCE IN HIS FLYING CAREER: THE "TOMTIT" TWO-SEATER TRAINER.

Towards the end of 1930, it was disclosed that the Prince had been making short "solo" flights from Northolt Aerodrome. It was a noteworthy advance in his career as an airman. Previously, he had taken over the controls of various machines and made complete flights, but he had always been accompanied by a skilled pilot. At the same time he purchased a De Havilland Puss Moth monoplane with an enclosed cabin.



AN ADDITION TO THE PRINCE'S AIRCRAFT IN 1933: A DE HAVILLAND "DRAGON" FOR USE ON SHORT JOURNEYS.

The Prince of Wales caused much satisfaction to the British aircraft industry in 1933 by the evident interest he took in commercial flying. In addition to the powerful Vickers "Viastra" monoplane, the Prince bought a De Havilland "Dragon," an aeroplane he intended to use for short journeys and for landing on aerodromes not suitable for his larger "Viastra."

KING EDWARD VIII'S "FINAL AND IRREVOCABLE DECISION" TO ABDICATE: HIS MESSAGE BEING READ IN PARLIAMENT.

Drawn by our Special Artist, STEVEN SPURRIER, R.B.A.



"I, EDWARD THE EIGHTH . . . DO HEREBY DECLARE MY IRREVOCABLE DETERMINATION TO RENOUNCE THE THRONE FOR MYSELF AND MY DESCENDANTS": THE HOUSE OF COMMONS LISTENING WITH PROFOUND EMOTION AS KING EDWARD'S MESSAGE ANNOUNCING HIS ABDICATION WAS READ BY THE SPEAKER (CAPTAIN FITZROY).

The House of Commons has never been stirred to deeper emotion than by King Edward VIII's message announcing his abdication. Normally, messages from the King are brought in and read by the Vice-Chamberlain of the Household. This time, as on all occasions of outstanding importance, the Prime Minister brought it from the Bar of the House to the Table, making the three customary bows on the way, and handed it to the Speaker, who rose to receive it and read it aloud to the House. The main portion of his Majesty's Message ran thus: "After long and anxious consideration, I have

determined to renounce the Throne to which I succeeded on the death of my father, and I am now communicating this, my final and irrevocable decision. Realising as I do the gravity of this step, I can only hope that I shall have the understanding of my peoples in the decision I have taken and the reasons which have led me to take it. I will not enter now into my private feelings, but I would beg that it should be remembered that the burden which constantly rests on the shoulders of a Sovereign is so heavy that it can only be borne in circumstances different from those in which I

now find myself. I conceive that I am not overlooking the duty that rests on me to place in the forefront the public interest when I declare that I am conscious that I can no longer discharge this heavy task with efficiency or with satisfaction to myself. I have accordingly this morning executed an Instrument of Abdication in the terms following: 'I, Edward the Eighth of Great Britain, Ireland, and the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King, Emperor of India, do hereby declare my irrevocable determination to renounce the Throne for myself and for my descendants, and my desire that effect

should be given to this Instrument of Abdication immediately. In token whereof I have hereunto set my hand this tenth day of December, 1936, in the presence of the witnesses whose signatures are subscribed.—(Signed) Edward R.I.'" The witnesses were the Dukes of York, Gloucester, and Kent. In the above drawing the figures on the Government front bench are (left to right) Mr. Ernest Brown (partly seen), Sir Kingsley Wood, Captain Margesson, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Neville Chamberlain, Sir Samuel Hoare, Mr. Anthony Eden, Mr. Oliver Stanley, Mr. W. Runciman, and Mr. W. S. Morrison

N.B.—Two Page Plates in Colour and a Double-Page Photogravure Plate are included in this number.

thousand miles, to travel by ship, by train, by motor-car, and by elephant. The British Government was asking a tremendous service of the heir to the throne. In India, Gandhi was organising his attacks upon the British Raj. This brilliant, undisciplined brain was conceiving a thousand plans to destroy the effect of the Prince's visit. The Prince's naïve plea, as he stood at the Gates of India, revealed his own anxiety. "I want you to know me and I want to know you," he said. "I want to grasp your difficulties and to understand your aspirations. . . . I feel some awe at the difficulty which I may experience in getting to know India."

This speech was made on the shores of Bombay. In another part of the city, Gandhi was burning foreign clothes, in public. He had urged the people to stay within their houses so that the streets would be empty. As the Prince travelled through India, he came up against this frustration again and again. His own charm and will power had to fight against Gandhi's diabolical cleverness. The battle was between the mind of a gifted intriguer and the heart of a simple, sincere man. Sometimes the honours went to one, and sometimes to the other. But the last night in Bombay was a revelation, in the Prince's favour. We are able to turn to the record of an American, Miss Katherine Mayo, for this extraordinary picture of the Prince's departure. His car left Government House for the railway station and it passed between lines of policemen. "Behind that cordon pressed the people—the common, poor people of the countryside, in their uncountable thousands; pressed and pressed until, with the railway station yet half a mile away, the police line bent and broke beneath the strain.

"Instantly the crowd surged in, closing around the car, shouting, fighting each to work nearer—nearer still. What would they do? What was their temper?"

"The police tried valiantly to form again around the car. Moving at a crawl, quite unprotected now, through an almost solid mass of shouting humanity, it won through to the railway station at last."

The dramatic moment came when the Prince was safe within the station with the officials. He asked, "How much time left?"

"Three minutes," he was told.

The Prince said: "Then drop these barriers and let the people in."

"Like the sweep of a river in flood, the interminable multitudes rolled in and shouted and adored and laughed and wept, and, when the train started, ran alongside the royal carriage till they could run no more."

It was amid such strange scenes as this that the Prince made his way through India. Golden elephants paraded before him in Baroda, and at Udaipur, the town of palaces, he was carried into the banqueting hall on a golden chair, accompanied by torch-bearers. From city to city he went, and across the great deserts towards the north, where he was surrounded by the

glory of the Native States. But when he came south again, across the Ganges and to Lucknow, Gandhi's voice was heard once more. The Mahatma's chief success was at Allahabad. The shops were closed and the streets were empty when the Prince arrived. But human curiosity and the Indian's love of show were stronger than Gandhi's arguments and theories, and, as night came, the little shop-doors opened and the occupants crept out to see the Prince drive by. He went to Benares and then to shoot big game on the Nepal border. Perhaps the most significant proof of his success in Calcutta was written three months afterwards, by the Chief Secretary to the Government of Bengal. Even when the Prince had long crossed the ocean, when the flags and the decorations were put away, he said that there was "a marked improvement in the political situation."

Everywhere he went, he left a trail of satisfaction behind him. The insurgents grumbled and the anti-British newspapers received him coldly, but there was no doubt that his visit was a political as well as a social success. Ten weeks after he left Rangoon, the Chief Secretary reported that the seditious movement, which had been so strong before the visit, had not recovered "the prestige it had lost" by the success of the tour.

The next stage of the journey was to Madras and then to Karachi. Gandhi's fierce antagonism did not abate, and almost everywhere there were counter demonstrations to mar the happy scenes. But the Prince always won in the end. Again and again he would perform some gracious act or prove his fearlessness, so that the reluctant Indians were forced to join in the general approval. At Madras, where a cinema had been



WHEN KING EDWARD VIII., THEN PRINCE OF WALES, WAS ON A TOUR OF WEST AFRICA, SOUTH AFRICA, AND SOUTH AMERICA: VILLAGERS OF THE NUPE BUSHLAND, WEST AFRICA, KNEELING AND BOWING BEFORE THE ROYAL TRAIN, MURMURING "BAMKA DA ZUWA" ("HAIL YOUR COMING!").

fired and where the streets had to be cleared at the point of the bayonet, he astonished everybody at the races by leaving the stand and strolling into the public enclosure. It is said that the mass of people were so amazed that they fell back and made way for him. Then they also cheered.

The political temper mixed strangely with the sumptuousness. In Mysore, the Prince sat upon a gold throne, beside the Maharaja, and when he drove through the streets he passed under arches ornamented with peacocks and doves. He went on to Hyderabad, to Nagpur, to Indore, and then to the Court of the Begum of Bhopal. No scene or thought could have been more happy. The Begum chose the day to make liberal concessions to her subjects. They were "to participate in the moulding of" their "destinies." In her speech the Begum showed very human understanding of the strain which was being put upon her guest, and when she had finished her announcement she said: "I will bring my imagination down from the giddy heights of politics to the pleasanter ground of the forests." He was not to be weighed down with too many ceremonies, and for three days he went off to shoot in her jungles.

From Bhopal the Prince travelled to Gwalior, where he rode upon a jewelled elephant which was a hundred years old. At Agra gloom settled on the

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THE PRINCE OF WALES AS AN INDIAN CHIEF: H.R.H. DRESSED AS "MORNING STAR."

During his visit to Alberta in 1919 the Prince attended an Indian "Pow-Wow" and was elected Chief of all the Stony Creeks of Alberta, under the title of "Morning Star." He was presented with buckskin garments, beads, and feathers; and, donning a feathered head-dress, made a speech of thanks.



THE PRINCE AT THE ROYAL MONTREAL GOLF CLUB: A LOYAL "BOARD" TO THE FORE.

During his Canadian tour in 1919 the Prince of Wales found time to enjoy an occasional round of golf, a game he first played in 1912. At Montreal he found the course decorated with a large board inscribed "God Bless the Prince of Wales."



THE PRINCE'S UNAFFECTED CHARM OF MANNER: A REASON FOR HIS POPULARITY IN CANADA.

The Prince of Wales scored a great personal triumph during his visit to Canada in 1919. His democratic manner won him the admiration of the Canadians, and he derived much pleasure from the tour. He increased his duties by stopping to receive people at places off his official route.



THE PRINCE ENTERING A VILLAGE IN QUEBEC IN 1919: SHAKING HANDS WITH THE CROWD.

The crowds gave the Prince a warm, and informal, welcome wherever he went. On all sides hands were stretched out to shake his, and his Royal Highness, with unfailing good humour, complied with the onlookers' wishes. During his tour he shook hands with thousands.



AFTER THE PRINCE HAD UNVEILED THE STATUE OF SIR WILFRID LAURIER IN 1927.

In 1927 the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince George and the Prime Minister and Mrs. Baldwin, made a tour which coincided with the celebration of Canada's Diamond Jubilee. This was the first occasion on which a British Premier had visited Canada during his term of office.



THE PRINCE JOKING WITH GIRL STUDENTS AT THE ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The Prince of Wales visited Guelph during his tour of Canada in 1919. He is shown in a joking mood on the steps of Macdonald Hall, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, surrounded by merry girl students—another instance of his personal success during his tour.



RIDING A "BRONCO" AT A "WILD WEST" SHOW: AN IMPROMPTU PERFORMANCE DURING THE PRINCE'S HOLIDAY WHILST IN CANADA IN 1919.

The long round of official functions and the continual hand-shaking forced the Prince of Wales to take a short holiday during his tour in Canada. During this rest he spent most of his time shooting and fishing from an Indian canoe. On one occasion he attended a "Wild West" show and delighted the cow-punchers by mounting a "bronco" and having a ride.



INSPECTING A GUARD OF HONOUR OF CANADIAN WAR VETERANS: THE PRINCE OF WALES'S FIRST ACT ON ARRIVING IN OTTAWA IN 1927.

The Prince of Wales and Prince George, with the Prime Minister and Mrs. Baldwin, landed at Quebec on July 30, 1927. Subsequently, they visited, in succession, Montreal, Ottawa, and Toronto, and took part in the inauguration of the Peace Bridge between the frontiers of Canada and the United States. Later the Princes stayed at the Prince of Wales's ranch near Calgary.

party, for Gandhi had succeeded in closing the shops and in placarding the town with his signs "No welcome to the Prince." But there was compensation at Delhi, where he entered the city "amidst a hurricane of cheers." Lord Rawlinson was among those who greeted him and he wrote in his Journal: "The Prince's visit has gone off splendidly, which is a tremendous relief. He has worked very hard. . . . His winning smile and extraordinarily attractive manner won the hearts of all. He had another great success with a speech in Hindustani, which he learned by heart, to the 11th and 12th Rajputs, to whom he presented colours. The men were delighted and cheered him to the echo."

The Prince's gifts for gaining immediate popularity did not seem to weaken. He admitted that he went to bed "dog-tired" at night, but he went on, and towards the end of his stay in India he performed one graceful and compassionate act which has never been forgotten. He was driving when he came upon an encampment in which there were twenty-five thousand Untouchables. Their spokesman came to him in great humility. Would he intervene on their behalf? One movement made him their hero for ever—he stood up as the man bowed before him. We are able to turn once more to an official report to find the effect of this kindness. The Chief Commissioner of Delhi wrote: "I am informed by non-official workers among these depressed classes that this recognition has had a most remarkable effect in stimulating their self-respect and in strengthening their determination to lift themselves out of the thralldom which custom and caste regulations have hitherto assigned to their lot." A great achievement hides within this cold and official comment.

Patiala, Jullundur, and Lahore followed. Aircraft, tanks, armed infantry, and armoured cars had been brought out to intimidate Gandhi's followers in Lahore. It is said that the Prince's simplicity "loosened the tongues of the Indian crowds" as he left Lahore for Jammu, in the north. He looked out over the plains into Afghanistan and then he turned back to Karachi. Here he boarded his ship and steamed towards Ceylon.

There was no longer any fear of insurgents; no longer any doubt as to the success of his progress. Ceylon was, as ever, a gracious host, and the island smiled from the moment he arrived. He went on, to Malaya and then to Japan, where the people forgot their prejudice against cheering and hailed him as he passed as if they were a London crowd.

In June the Prince returned to England. The respite was brief. He set out once more, on a journey of thirty thousand miles, to South Africa and South America. Every country which he visited presented a new problem for him. In Australia he had been obliged to understand and to convince Socialist politicians. In India he had been asked to combat the influence of Gandhi. In South Africa he was to face the old resentment of the Boers. The English South Africans and the natives were certain to greet him without any doubts, but the memory of the war dies slow among the Dutch South Africans, and the Prince came upon an entirely different ordeal the moment he stepped ashore at Cape Town. Oudtshoorn, in the Cape Province, soon showed him which way the affections of the Dutchmen lay. The white train drew into a railway station which is about two miles from the town. There a commando of Dutch farmers was waiting for him. Happily, they had brought a spare stallion, and, with the genius which never deserted him, the Prince rejected the car which was waiting for him and said that he would ride into Oudtshoorn

with the commando. He led them, at the gallop. Again, at Stellenbosch, where the University students have often indulged in theories about emancipation in government, he had a victory. It was a Dutch student who paid him perhaps the finest tribute he ever received: "We cheered because we know a man when we see one," he said. "Our presence here is intended as a tribute to your manliness, which the most persistent attempts of the whole world have not been able to spoil."

As the white train sped on, the Prince dug deeper and deeper into the life of the new country. Sometimes the train stopped for him to shoot springbok or guinea-fowl, and once he stepped down to join a group of Kaffir minstrels, with his ukulele. The cities of South Africa are vastly different in character, but they gave the Prince the same lusty welcome wherever he went. At Port Elizabeth, hordes of natives walked over the hills to greet him and they addressed him as—

The Beloved of the young children;
He who can be stern as the mountain
Yet dances as the young wind.

One remarkable theme comes out of this journey. The Prince had been heralded and acclaimed so much by this time that it was a matter of wonder that he kept his balance and keen judgment. Compliments did not cloud the inner purpose of his tours, and one speech which he made to the ten thousand Bantus who danced before him shows that he did not throw his opportunities away. "I would caution you," he said, "against tendencies to mistrust those in authority, or to turn to those whose smooth-tongued promises have yet to be translated into performance. To fight these dangers, you should learn to manage your own affairs."

From the coast, the royal train turned inland, towards the Transvaal. One might go on, catching fresh pictures from the story, but South Africa repeated what we have already heard from Australia and New Zealand. It is enough to take two tributes to close the story of his South African visit. When Mr. Hofmeyer spoke to him, on behalf of the Dutch people, he said: "You have shown that you understand us; you have spoken to our people in their own tongue, thus giving recognition to their language. In doing so you have touched a chord in our hearts which will continue to vibrate. We recognise in you, Sir, if I may say so, a certain kinship of character with our own people. Ours is a simple people, big-hearted and frank. . . . In you, Sir, we recognise that the keynote of character is sincerity."

The second tribute came from the Zulu Chiefs, addressing him on behalf of the Zulu people. "We thought that we were conquered, that we were crushed and finished, but we have lived to learn that it is not the British way. Having experienced the mildness of British rule, we rejoice the more because it subdued us."

Before the Prince of Wales returned to England he crossed the Atlantic, pausing at St. Helena, and arriving in Montevideo on August 14. This journey to South America took him into a new kind of world. Now, he did not travel under the Union Jack to remind British people of their ancestry, nor to impress the qualities of British rule upon vanquished races. He became a plenipotentiary among foreigners, and the success which came to him in the Argentine and then in Chile was unique among his exploits. Montevideo cheered itself hoarse, and the royal guest went on to Buenos Aires. The cry was "Vive el Principe de Gales!" and the spirit of the welcome was strangely different from the serious friendliness of the Dutchmen in Africa. Here was more of the air of a carnival;

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WHEN THE PRINCE'S RAILWAY CARRIAGE OVERTURNED AND HE WAS IMPRISONED IN IT:
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS AFTER THE ACCIDENT.

An accident occurred when the Prince was travelling in Western Australia during his tour in 1920, and caused a great deal of anxiety to Australians. The royal train was derailed between Wilgarup and Bridgetown, and the Prince's car at the rear, as well as the next one, was overturned down an embankment. For ten minutes the Prince was imprisoned, but, when he emerged, he was quite calm, though shaken.



THE PRINCE OF WALES LAYING THE FOUNDATION-
STONE OF THE CAPITOL AT CANBERRA.

This photograph was taken on June 21, 1920, when the Prince laid the commemoration stone of the Capitol, which occupies the central point of the Federal Capital. He was presented with a casket made of fifty varieties of Australian timbers and a chart showing the locality from which each came.



THE PRINCE OF WALES RECEIVED RIGHT ROYALLY BY THE PEOPLE OF SYDNEY:
THE ROYAL CARRIAGE ENTERING MACQUARIE STREET.

The "Renown" entered Sydney Harbour on June 16, escorted by Australian destroyers and aeroplanes. The harbour was packed with craft of all kinds and the Prince passed down a lane of rowing-club boats to the landing-stage. From there he drove to Admiralty House in a four-horsed carriage, with an escort of Lancers, through three-and-a-half miles of decorated streets lined by cheering people.



THE PRINCE ACCEPTED AS A MAORI CHIEF IN NEW ZEALAND:
H.R.H. CARRYING A TAIHA STAFF, THE BADGE OF CHIEFTAINSHIP.

The Prince of Wales toured New Zealand before continuing his voyage to Australia. He landed at Auckland on April 24, and met with an enthusiastic reception. When he visited Ohinemutu, the township of the Maori Arawa tribe, native warriors in war-paint accepted him as their Chief, and he walked along lines of Maori girls who kissed his hand.



THE PRINCE LISTENING TO MAORI ADDRESSES OF WELCOME AT OHINEMUTU,
NEW ZEALAND: DR. POMARE ACTING AS INTERPRETER.

The Prince had a splendid reception from the Maoris when he visited the "King Country," or Maori reserve. At Rotorua 5000 Maoris entertained him with native dances, and at Ohinemutu he was acclaimed Chief, and invested with the Taiaha staff, the badge of chieftainship, and a Maori cape. One ceremonial address began: "Lo! the first-born of the line draws near."



THE PRINCE OF WALES WALKING TO THE DURBAR HALL AT BIKANIR WITH HIS HOST.

The Prince visited many native States during his tour of India in 1921-22. On his arrival at Bikanir on December 2, 1921, he received a magnificent welcome. He was greeted by the Maharaja in full State dress and walked in procession to the Durbar Hall in the Ganga Niwas Fort.



THE PRINCE IN THE UNIFORM OF JACOB'S HORSE—AN INDIAN CAVALRY REGT.

King Edward VIII. became Colonel-in-Chief of the 14th Prince of Wales's Own Scinde Horse, and our photograph shows him wearing the uniform of Jacob's Horse, now embodied in that regiment, during his visit to Delhi in 1922.



THE PRINCE OF WALES GREETING THE MAHARAJA REGENT AT JODHPUR AFTER VISITING UDAIPUR.

The Prince visited the Maharaja of Udaipur, the leading chief of the Rajput States, on November 25, 1921, and then went on to Ajmere and Jodhpur. He was welcomed by the young Maharaja and the Maharaja-Regent, Sir Pratap Singh. While at Jodhpur, the Prince went pig-sticking.



WHERE THE PRINCE OF WALES WAS WELCOMED AS "A BROTHER SOLDIER": H.R.H. AT POONA FOR THE SHIVAJI MEMORIAL CEREMONY.

During his visit to Bombay, the Prince went by train to Poona, where he laid the foundation-stones of the Mahratta War Memorial and of a monument to Shivaji. He was welcomed, on behalf of the Mahratta community, by the Maharaja of Kolhapur (seen with him in the photograph), who greeted him as "a brother soldier," and a crowd of 20,000 cheered him enthusiastically.



A REGIMENT THE PRINCE SAW IN FRANCE DURING THE WAR: INSPECTING THE JODHPUR IMPERIAL SERVICE LANCERS AT JODHPUR.

While at Jodhpur, the Prince inspected the Jodhpur Lancers and recalled their fine bearing in France. Speaking at a State banquet, he said: "For five years the Jodhpur Imperial Service Lancers served at the Front in many fields with honour and distinction, and I had the honour of inspecting this gallant regiment in France early in 1915. . . . The memory of their brave deeds will never fade."



SPECIALLY PAINTED WITH THE PRINCE'S FEATHERS: THE ROYAL ELEPHANT BEARING THE PRINCE AND THE MAHARAJA OF GWALIOR.

The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior gave the Prince of Wales a truly Oriental welcome when he arrived there on February 8, 1922. Eighteen elephants, in magnificent trappings, conveyed the party to the palace. The Prince and the Maharaja mounted the golden howdah of the royal elephant, Hiragaz, on whose forehead the Prince of Wales's Feathers had been painted for the occasion.



TOUCHING THE SWORD-HILT OF A FINE OLD INDIAN OFFICER: THE PRINCE REVIEWING NATIVE OFFICERS AT THE PENSIONERS' CAMP, LUCKNOW.

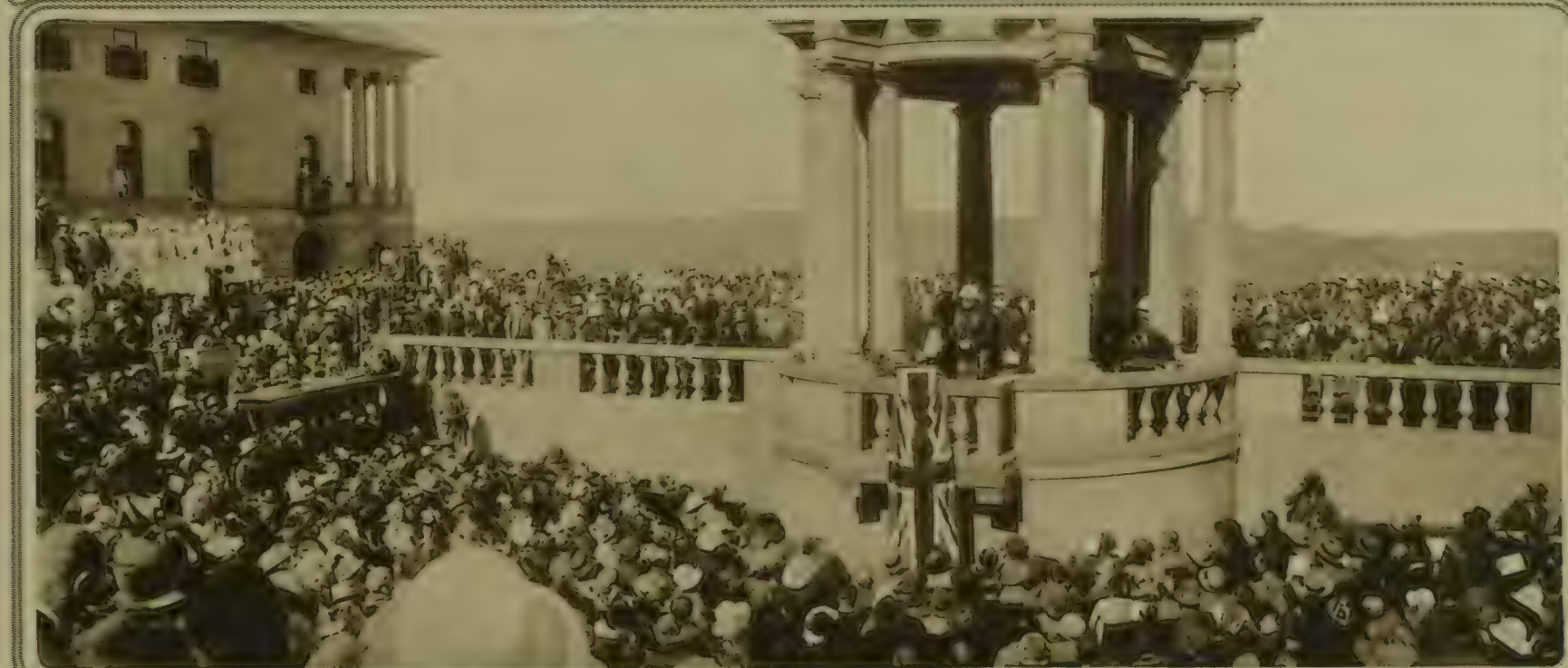
On December 9, 1921, the Prince arrived at Lucknow, where, despite a Gandhist "hartal," the people flocked to see him. He visited the old Residency, besieged from May to November 1857, and was visibly affected by the contrast between the tragic events of that siege and the perfect peace now prevailing there. He also inspected the veteran native officers at the Pensioners' Camp.



THE PRINCE OF WALES, IN CAP AND GOWN, AT THE OPENING OF THE WITWATERSRAND UNIVERSITY. The Prince arrived in Johannesburg in June 1925, and spent his thirty-first birthday there. The event was the occasion for extensive celebrations on the part of the townspeople. The Prince opened the University of Witwatersrand on that day and received an honorary degree.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION BY THE NATIVES: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS GREETED BY FOUR THOUSAND DANCING WARRIORS AT M'DABANE, SWAZILAND.

The Prince received an almost "god-like" reception from the natives, and on one occasion was credited by them with miraculous powers! He displayed great interest in their arts and tribal dances; and he held several receptions at which he presented the chiefs with silver-topped Malacca walking-sticks. Our photograph shows him inspecting four thousand Swazi warriors at M'Babane, where he was greeted with an extraordinary whistling chorus "like the screech of a passing train."



WHERE A PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING WAS OFFERED FOR THE FUTURE KING'S SIMPLICITY AND GREATNESS OF HEART: THE PRINCE OF WALES MAKING HIS REPLY AT THE UNION BUILDING, PRETORIA, THE ADMINISTRATIVE CAPITAL OF THE UNION.

The Prince's visit to Pretoria was, like that to other towns of the Rand, crowded with ceremonies. In the amphitheatre of the Union Building, the senior predikant, before a vast audience, offered a prayer of thanksgiving for the future King's simplicity and

greatness of heart. The Prince replied to this demonstration of affection by saying that he would never forget the manifestation of such a friendly spirit, which had been a great encouragement to him in the course of a strenuous tour.



A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF PRESIDENT KRUGER: THE PRINCE LAYING A WREATH ON HIS LAST RESTING-PLACE.

During his stay in Pretoria, the Prince of Wales went to the last resting-place of President Kruger, which is in the town cemetery, opposite the Kruger Memorial. Only half-a-dozen onlookers witnessed the significant ceremony as the Prince paid graceful tribute to his memory by placing a wreath of laurel leaves and white carnations on the grave—an action much appreciated by the Dutch-speaking peoples.



AN OLD SOUTH AFRICAN FARMER TAKES THE PRINCE BY THE ARM: A SIGN OF FRIENDLINESS DURING A CHAT.

In May, the Prince visited Grahamstown, King William's Town and Bloemfontein, capital of the Orange Free State. His knowledge of farming enabled him to talk over agricultural problems with the South African farmers he met on level terms, and they were delighted to find they could discuss their interests with him. This photograph shows the friendliness he inspired.

fashion and music and wine contributed to the scene. The horses which drew his carriage were harnessed in gold, and the rain which fell on him was of roses and daffodils. Again he paid the country the compliment of having learned a new language *en route*. He had spoken to the Rajputs in Hindustani and to the Dutchmen in Afrikaans. Now he answered his hosts in competent Spanish. Mr. Ralph Deakin described the welcome at Buenos Aires: "It was not the mere welcome of a single city; it was an extraordinary tribute that came spontaneously from the citizens and seamen of half a hundred different lands, including Germans, who were here in full force. It is doubtful, indeed, whether anybody has ever listened to such a volume of sound as they combined to make. It was a nerve-racking experience; one wanted to escape, yet wanted to stay and witness the almost barbaric effect of it all."

One tries to break past the carnival and the records of joy to see how the object of all this acclamation was progressing; how he reacted to the increasing enthusiasm. A pleasant story emerges from the records of the Prince's stay in Buenos Aires to help us. A young Argentine Britisher was chosen from the members of Toc H. to present a rawhide whip to the Prince. The boy was named Sammy. He was very young, and he was well tutored in his speech for many days beforehand. When the day came, the words were parched on Sammy's tongue. And when he entered the hall and saw the expanse he must cover before he reached the Prince, his feet clung to the floor and would not move. The Prince stepped down from the dais; he walked down the long expanse of floor and led Sammy back. "I can quite understand," he whispered. "It is exactly how I used to feel when I had to make a speech."

Early in September the royal party crossed the Andes. Now came the conquest of the West. One has to resist the temptation to write, again and again, in wonder at the Prince's energy. The tribute might become empty through repetition. But one cannot pass the story of this journey over the Andes without amazement. He was tired. The Argentine had been exacting with its programme, and the Prince might have been excused if he had rested and turned his back upon duty for a day or two. But he sat up, hour after hour, learning still more Spanish, so that when he came to Santiago he was able to speak to the people in their own tongue, as he laid the foundation-stone of the Canning memorial, outside the British Legation. By September 12 he had come to the sea again and the Pacific was spread before him. Perhaps one dotes too much on the picturesque in recording these restless and beautiful days of travel. The Prince did not always view them so. The practical theme continued, and just as we find him in the Argentine, busily talking to the commercial leaders of ways of increasing trade with Britain, so we find him in Valparaiso, helping the plan to attach British officers to the Chilean Navy,

"to advise on matters of organisation, training, gunnery, submarines and aviation." He kept these important affairs always before him. Long after the cheering was dead, and when the excited South American people had turned to their average life again, the results of the Prince's interest were felt. It was in trade and in understanding that the chief profit came from his visit. There was no hint of him merely resting on his laurels.

The Prince's wandering ended with South America, at least for a year or two. He returned to England, to enjoy the home life from which he had been estranged for so long. At last the time came for him to use his experience and his strengthened character in building up his own life, in relation to his inheritance and his duty to his father's people. One is dealing with events which are still lively in the memories of the millions of people who have been for a brief moment the subjects of an energetic, sympathetic, and anxious leader. There is no perspective to help us to assess his achievements; no distance in time to help us to see him with an historical eye. But the main themes of King Edward VIII.'s life are clear to us and,

as far as one may describe them without an intrusion, there is no need to be confused; no need to wonder what type of man it is who has abandoned his Crown. Whatever we may feel in this distressed time, we have no doubt of King Edward's courage. On his return, he settled into English life, but he did not forget the new countries. One has only to look at the list of visitors to York House on any day to realise the diversity of the Prince's interests. In one morning we find General Hertzog, the Maharaja of Burdwan, and Mr. Coates, of New Zealand being received by him. On another day he gave audiences to Mr. Gordon Selfridge, Mr. J. H. Thomas, Mr. Henry Ford,

and Sir William Orpen. He seemed to turn from the old order, and the men who interested him most were those who worked. People who pursued leisure or who depended upon their traditions seemed to bore him. He spent more and more time with those who needed him most.

In 1923 the Prince suffered his first glimpse of the distress in the provinces, when he went to a soup kitchen and saw a man without a shirt beneath his coat. The one passing incident seemed to crystallise his purposes. He came back to London with the cry that sympathy was "not enough." "What can I do? What can be done?" he said to the first man with whom he was alone.

The way of his sympathies was now set, and from this time neither pleasure nor more lordly duties came between him and the problem of the distressed areas. He slowly earned the tribute which was paid to him by the Labour leader, Mr. Thomas Cook, when he said to the Prince: "You, Sir, have done a marvellous thing." This was when the Prince made his astonishing journey among the poor of the North, almost alone. There were no receptions, no dinners,

[Continued on page 1140.]



KING EDWARD VIII.'S COUNTRY HOME: FORT BELVEDERE, NEAR WINDSOR.

Fort Belvedere belongs to the Crown. It was erected by King George II. as a belvedere (or, look-out) when troops returning from quelling the Scottish rebellion were encamped in Windsor Great Park. King George IV. converted it into a rural retreat in 1827. King George V. enlarged the house, and when the then Prince of Wales took it over, various additions to its amenities were made, including the provision of a gymnasium. Since then a swimming-pool has been built, and the gardens have been much improved.



THE PRINCE TRYING HIS HAND AT CUTTING REEDS—USING A SICKLE PRESENTED TO HIM.
The Prince of Wales visited Abbey Wood, near Woolwich, on April 13, 1933, to see allotment gardens cultivated by unemployed men. While there, he tried his hand at cutting reeds, using a silver-plated sickle presented to him as a souvenir of his visit.



LISTENING TO A BOY PLAYING A MOUTH-ORGAN: THE PRINCE AT LIVERPOOL IN 1933.
King Edward VIII. was always interested in Slum Clearance, and in 1933, when he was Prince of Wales, he inspected housing schemes at Manchester and Liverpool. He was greatly amused to be greeted at one house by a boy playing "God Bless the Prince of Wales" on a mouth-organ.



AT THE KILLERMONT ALLOTMENTS, NEAR KILPATRICK: THE PRINCE INVESTIGATING SOCIAL SERVICE IN SCOTLAND.

On March 29, 1933, the Prince made a three-day tour of social service work in Scottish industrial centres. At the end of it he broadcast from Dundee an appeal for yet greater efforts in social service for the unemployed.



SEEING ACTUAL CONDITIONS FOR HIMSELF: THE PRINCE WITH MINERS' WIVES AND CHILDREN IN A DISTRESSED AREA.

The Prince was Patron of the Lord Mayor's Fund for the relief of distress in the mining areas and, determined to see actual conditions for himself, made a tour of inspection, beginning on January 28, 1929, in the coal districts of Durham and Northumberland. He avoided all formality and paid surprise visits to as many villages as possible.



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S INTEREST IN THE WELFARE OF EX-SERVICE MEN: LEAVING AN EX-SERVICE MEN'S CLUB AT BELLSHILL.

During his extensive tour of social service work being carried out in the industrial centres of Scotland, the Prince visited various places in Lanarkshire, including Motherwell, Bellshill, Coatbridge, and Airdrie. At Bellshill he inspected the ex-Service men's club and chatted to some of the members. On his leaving, an enthusiastic crowd broke the police cordon and his car was surrounded by cheering women.



KING EDWARD VIII. CHEERED BY UNEMPLOYED WORKMEN AMIDST THE DESOLATION OF THE DOWLAIS STEEL WORKS.

King Edward made a characteristic departure from the official programme during his recent tour of South Wales. He expressed a wish to see the Dowlais Steel Works, and was deeply moved by the scene of desolation at the derelict works. His sympathy and his obvious desire for an improvement in conditions were the cause of loyal demonstrations on all sides.



THE PRINCE INTERESTED IN FACILITIES FOR SPORT AT AN EDINBURGH WORKERS' COLLEGE WHICH HAD BEEN RECENTLY OPENED.

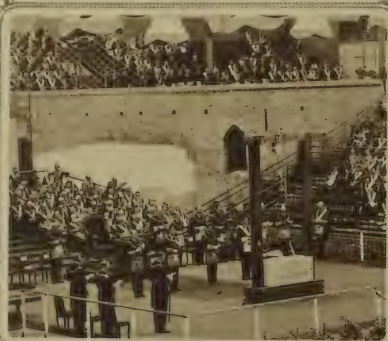
The Prince of Wales made a two-day visit to Edinburgh in November 1933, and went over the Kirk o' Field Workers' College, which had been recently opened by Sir James Barrie. The institution is for the instruction of working-class adults, and the building was presented by Professor D. P. D. Wilkie (seen on the Prince's left). Before he left, the Prince watched a class of students having instruction in boxing.



THE PRINCE OF WALES, HIS SISTER AND BROTHERS, ON THEIR WAY TO THE CORONATION IN 1911.
The Prince of Wales wore his coronet for the first time, and made his first real State appearance, at the Coronation of King George V, on June 22, 1911. The Royal children rode in a state landau to Westminster Abbey in the second procession—that of the Prince of Wales and members of the Royal Family. They were unattended and the Prince himself had to keep order.



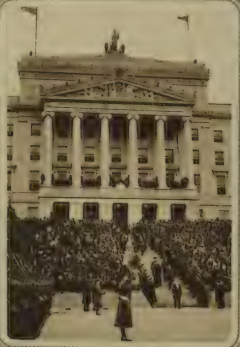
THE PRINCE OF WALES DOING HOMAGE TO HIS FATHER: A MOST SIGNIFICANT CEREMONY DURING THE CORONATION OF KING GEORGE V.
The Prince of Wales, wearing his robes as a Knight of the Garter, was the first layman to do homage to the King after his Majesty's Coronation: he followed the Archbishop of Canterbury. Taking off his coronet, the young Prince knelt before the King, the rest of the Princes of the Blood Royal, being Peers of the Realm, kneeling in their places and pronouncing the words of homage after him.



AT A GREAT MASONIC CEREMONY AT OLYMPIA: THE PRINCE OF WALES AS PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER FOR SURREY.
In 1932 the Dedication Stone of the Freemasons' Hospital and Nursing Home was laid in duplicate at Olympia by the Duke of Cornwall, as Grand Master of English Freemasonry. The Prince of Wales carried the Cornucopia at the ceremony, and the Duke of York, Prince George and Prince Arthur of Connaught carried the Wine, the Salt, and the Oil respectively.



THE INVESTITURE OF THE PRINCE WITH THE INSIGNIA OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE GARTER IN 1911.
The Prince of Wales was invested with the Insignia of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, with all the old-time ceremony, at Windsor Castle on June 17, 1911. After he had had the Garter buckled round his leg and had received the accolade, a procession was formed and passed in to St. George's Chapel, where a special service was held. The Prince was perfectly composed throughout the ceremony.



THE PRINCE OF WALES OPENING THE NEW PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS IN BELFAST.
The Prince of Wales opened the new Parliament Buildings at Stormont, Belfast, on November 10, 1922, and delivered a message from the King. This was the Prince's first visit to Belfast, and he was received with immense enthusiasm by the Ulstermen.



THE PRINCE OF WALES RECEIVING A GRANT OF LIVERY TO THE HONOURABLE COMPANY OF MASTER MARINERS.
This picture by Sir John Lavery, R.A., was presented by Lord Wakefield of Hythe to the Honourable Company of Master Mariners. The title is: "The Master, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, receiving from the Lord Mayor Letters Patent Granting Livery to the Honourable Company of Master Mariners, November 2, 1932."



THE PRINCE RECEIVES THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON: SIGNING THE ROLL.
On May 29, 1919, at Guildhall, the Prince of Wales, then Duke of York, was admitted, by right of patrimony, to the Freedom of the City of London. On signing the Roll, he became the youngest Freeman of the City.



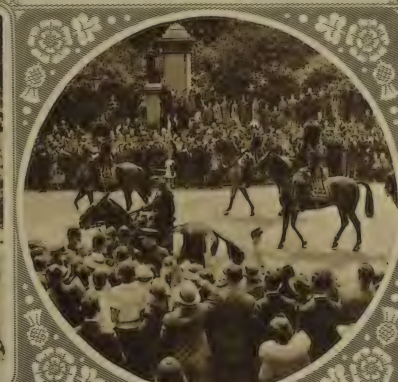
THE PRINCE OF WALES (CENTRE: BEHIND THE KING AND QUEEN) AT THE SILVER JUBILEE SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING IN ST. PAUL'S.
The Thanksgiving Service in St. Paul's on May 6, 1935, was an historic occasion which the death of King George V. in the following January made even more unforgettable. The Prince of Wales was present, and listening to the words of the Address by the Archbishop of Canterbury—"It is in the one Throne that they find the symbol and bond of their unity"—little realised that the cares of that Throne would soon be his.



SPRINKLING EARTH UPON HIS FATHER'S COFFIN: KING EDWARD VIII.'S LAST SAD OFFICE AT THE FUNERAL SERVICE FOR KING GEORGE V.
The funeral service for King George V. took place on January 28, 1936, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. As the coffin sank slowly through the wall in the Chapel floor into the vaults below, King Edward sprinkled upon it, from a silver vessel, earth brought from the royal burial-grounds at Frogmore. King Edward is seen standing to the right of the wall.



KING EDWARD VIII.'S FIRST STATE DRIVE IN LONDON AFTER HIS ACCESSION: HIS ARRIVAL AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE TO HOLD HIS SECOND LEVEE, ON MAY 26.
King Edward VIII. made his first State Drive in London on May 26, when he went from Buckingham Palace to hold the second levee of his reign in the Terrace Room at St. James's Palace. He was escorted by a Sovereign's Escort of the Royal Horse Guards and was acclaimed by an enthusiastic crowd all along the route. A Guard of Honour from the Foot Guards, with band, was mounted in the Palace garden.



KING EDWARD RIDING FROM HYDE PARK AFTER PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE GUARDS: THE INCIDENT ON CONSTITUTION HILL.
King Edward presented Colours to six Battalions of the Guards in Hyde Park on July 16 last. On his return there was a scuffle on Constitution Hill and a revolver dropped into the road. Subsequently George Andrew McMahon, thirty-two, of Westbourne Terrace, W., was sentenced at the Central Criminal Court to twelve months imprisonment with hard labour for producing a pistol with intent to alarm His Majesty.



AT THE UNVEILING OF THE CANADIAN WAR MEMORIAL: KING EDWARD VIII. SPEAKING TO WIDOWS AND MOTHERS AT VIMY RIDGE.
King Edward unveiled the Canadian War Memorial at Vimy Ridge on July 26 last. He was met by the French President and spent some time before the ceremony moving among the pilgrims, chatting to Canadian veterans and expressing sympathy to widows and mothers. He was already acquainted with Canadians through his visits to Canada; and he had seen Canadians on active service during the war.



MAKING THE DECLARATION OF HIS PROTESTANT FAITH IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS: KING EDWARD VIII. OPENING PARLIAMENT FOR THE FIRST TIME.
King Edward opened Parliament for the first time on November 3 last. Before delivering his Speech to both Houses, he made a formal declaration of his Protestant Faith from the Throne in the House of Lords. It is customary for the Sovereign to make this declaration either at his Coronation or at the first Parliament after his Accession, whichever should occur last.

and no pandering to the vanity of county magnates. He went North with his secretary and Sir Noel Curtis-Bennett, and he even refused police protection, much to the embarrassment of the authorities. The Prince stayed in a small station hotel, and from there he planned his mission. The scenes which followed cannot be described without drawing too much upon the Prince's own emotions, which are his own, despite the limelight in which he was forced to live. He walked from house to house, through the mud. The ill and the dying, the poor and the unhappy, saw in him a sane, helpful messenger. He soothed them by his presence, going into their houses, asking for their pay-sheets, and enquiring into their circumstances. But the theme was as practical as it was compassionate, and when he boarded his train to return to London, after four days of enquiry, he typed a long letter to the Prime Minister. We do not know what was in the letter, but we do know that the conscience of the country was stirred, and that from this time there began a real and constructive campaign to remove

the fact that they were his "publicity agents." These calm and sensible phrases suggested that we were to receive a new kind of leadership from the Prince of Wales. They hinted also that when he came to the Throne he would take a practical view of the Empire's problems, and not blind himself with too many ideals nor hide his meaning in rhetoric.

Perhaps it is true that the real history of the world lies in the record of the growth of human nature and character, rather than in the story of nations that rise and fall. Perhaps the development of mankind towards nobleness is the theme that stretches through the succession of scenes, surviving empires and triumphing over pain and frustration. The space is too big for our comprehension; nor are philosophers and historians able to help us, with all their wit and fancy, to know why we are upon this earth and where our efforts will lead us. But the problem of our own little space of existence is more clear to us. We see ourselves taking our place in the continuity of life upon this island or in the Dominions, all of



THE CONSTITUTIONAL CRISIS, WHICH WAS FIRST REPORTED ON DECEMBER 3: MR. BALDWIN MAKING A STATEMENT IN THE HOUSE.

On December 3 came the first report of the constitutional crisis due to the King's expressed wish to marry Mrs. Ernest A. Simpson morganatically. Mr. Baldwin, the Prime Minister, made several statements in the House. On the occasion illustrated he said: "I cannot conclude . . . without expressing—what the whole House feels—our deep and respectful sympathy with his Majesty at this time."

the shadows from the lives of those unfortunate people who suffered most under the economic depression of the time.

People who went to the Prince of Wales with a cause or an argument were sometimes abashed by the way in which he set humbug aside. He was seldom hoodwinked by time-serving or vanity and he did not hesitate to be abrupt with hypocrites. From this sincerity an important power arose. He came to be an influence in affairs, rather than a romantic figure. In his speeches he seldom drew upon the picturesque, and his audiences were often surprised when he replied to some florid compliment by saying, "Commercial education is essential in a commercial nation," and then, "Commerce is no longer a haphazard affair, but calls for a cultured intellect and a great power of mental concentration." Of the cinema he said: "Films are a real aid to the development of Imperial Trade," and he talked to journalists of the "science and art" of advertising, and he appreciated

which make a great empire. We know that we are rich and comparatively safe. But we know also that we have a grave responsibility to the rest of the world. British people have been very fortunate during the past three hundred years. They began by building up a vast empire, astutely, while the rest of Europe was fighting over Silesia, Lorraine, Bohemia, and Bavaria. We saw our opportunity and we exploited it. We have been fortunate ever since, and in no way more than in our rulers. We have been blessed by a succession of monarchs, for a century, all of whom served us well. We have prospered also upon the fact that, being islanders, we have not been troubled by the frontier jealousies which poison life in the rest of Europe. The faults which have arisen from this history of good luck are pride and lethargy, with, perhaps, a dangerous devotion to our past.

We hoped that the young King would be our leader in fighting against these faults. He has chosen otherwise: it is a tragedy of a lost opportunity.

MADRID UNDER BOMBARDMENT: SHELTERING IN THE UNDERGROUND.



THE MISERY OF THE MADRID POPULATION UNDER THE CONTINUOUS BOMBARDMENT: HOMELESS FAMILIES LIVING GIPSY LIVES IN THE GRAN VIA UNDERGROUND STATION; WITH A BACKGROUND OF STRIDENT GOVERNMENT AND MARXIST POSTERS.



LIFE IN THE MADRID UNDERGROUND STATIONS DURING THE BOMBARDMENTS: A PICTURE OF HAGGARD PEOPLE AND PEEVISH CHILDREN ELOQUENT OF THE UNPLEASANTNESS OF CAMPING OUT IN THE CLOSE ATMOSPHERE OF THE MADRID "METRO."

General Franco's troops appeared in front of Madrid on November 5, and soon shells began to fall in the city. Since then the inhabitants have had to endure practically continuous aerial bombardment and shelling—over five weeks of horror and devastation. Many thousands have been evacuated, but those that remain, it seems, are now threatened with serious food shortage. The photo-

graphs reproduced here show typical groups of people sheltering in underground railway stations. It appears that some of the lines are still running services intermittently, a circumstance that can hardly add to the comfort of the wretched refugees. In this connection it is interesting to recall that Underground stations in London were often used as shelters during air-raids in the Great War.

THE DESPERATE FIGHTING AMID THE SCHOLASTIC BUILDINGS OF THE UNIVERSITY CITY OF MADRID.



ONE OF THE NEW BUILDINGS IN THE UNIVERSITY CITY, MADRID, SHOWING THE EFFECTS OF RIFLE AND SHELL-FIRE.



A GOVERNMENT MACHINE-GUNNER IN A PARTIALLY WRECKED ROOM IN ONE OF THE ACADEMIC FOUNDATIONS.



A MACHINE-GUN CREW IN ACTION, WITH NUMEROUS AMMUNITION BOXES STACKED IN THE FOREGROUND.



REFUGEES, WITH THEIR BELONGINGS, OUTSIDE A BUILDING WRECKED BY BOMBARDMENT.



QUARTERS IN A SCIENCE LABORATORY, WITH BOOKS AND PERSONAL EFFECTS ARRANGED AMONG THE APPARATUS.

The only concrete result of the general offensive ordered by General Franco on November 15 was that the insurgents crossed the Manzanares and penetrated into the University City, which borders Madrid on the north-west. This group of ambitiously conceived academic buildings, originally designed as King Alfonso's jubilee monument and since continued as a Republican monument to Liberal culture, became the scene of the most bitter fighting,

The insurgents, it appeared, aimed at getting a footing in the northern outskirts of Madrid, where more open country would enable them to employ their tanks and cavalry to advantage. By the end of the month they had established themselves in the Hospital Clinico. But the Government forces had taken up positions round the University City right down to the river's edge. The international column was in the line in the West Park (on the

WITH THE GOVERNMENT FORCES, WHO ALMOST ENCIRCLED FRANCO'S TROOPS IN THIS SALIENT.



A LEWIS GUN AND CREW



MILITIA OF ONE OF THE GOVERNMENT GARRISONS AT THEIR MEAL BESIDE THEIR MACHINE-GUN.



A MACHINE-GUNNER WITH ANOTHER TYPE OF WEAPON AND SCREENED BY BOOKS AND A MATTRESS.



MILITIAMEN BILLETED IN A SCIENCE LABORATORY

south of the University City) and defending the road to El Escorial. The position of the insurgents, who were subject to fire from all directions, was far from comfortable. The groups of troops holding the various big buildings had frequently no means of communication with each other during the day, as they were under fire from many directions. Their line of communication from the rear was also narrow. All their supplies had to be brought across

a small stretch of the Manzanares between the Puerta Hierro and the Bridge of the French. Their ability to maintain themselves there was attributed by some to the Government's lack of storm troops capable of turning them out. Others credited the Government command and their advisers with the astute plan of leaving their enemies in this precarious and deadly salient which prestige forced them to maintain.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

THE SHARK TRIBE, AND EVOLUTION.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

FIVE-AND-TWENTY years ago biologists were engaged in fierce argument as to whether or not "acquired characters" were transmitted from parent to offspring. And the controversy is still going on, but with less heat, for a quite considerable number of us are now convinced that this transmission does indeed take place, and holds a very important part in the evolution of plants and animals. A wider and more intensive study of the problem has afforded a new perspective. We no longer cite the case of the "blacksmith's arm," experiments with white mice, or the barren results from cutting off sheep's tails.

The controversy began with Lamarck 127 years ago, when he sought to convince his fellows that animals slowly changed their shape as a consequence of the persistent use of some particular organ or organs, such as the limbs, for example, in accordance with the mode of life they led. Darwin cannot be said to have rejected "Lamarckism," for he expressly stated that the effects of use *might* be transmitted, in some cases. But he was convinced that his own theory of natural selection in the "struggle for existence" was the more probable mode of evolution. He urged that no two members of a species, or even individuals born of the same parents—as, for example, a litter of rabbits or a nest of blackbirds—were ever *exactly* alike in all particulars. They differed in the length of their limbs, their speed of movement, their sense of awareness of danger, their coloration, their choice of food, and so on. As these young started out in the world to fend for themselves, the laggards and the dullards fell an easy prey to the many enemies which surrounded them. Thus the winners in life's race were the "fittest," and their descendants, subjected to like discipline, would probably transmit, in an enhanced degree, all the good points of their own inheritance.

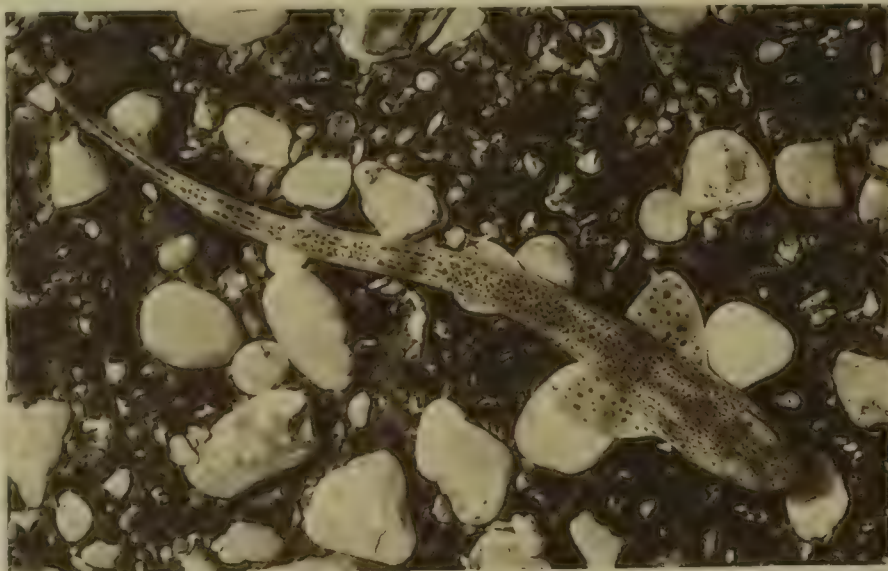
This interpretation seemed so sweetly reasonable that it gradually won universal acceptance in the biological world. But there were always some dissentients. Weissmann well-nigh extinguished the belief in the effects of use when he propounded his germ-plasm theory. According to this the effects of use during the lifetime of an animal could not be transmitted, since all changes in the organism arose in the germ-plasm of the male and female sexual cells. The "somatoplasm," which forms the visible body which we see, was, according to him, merely the expression of the peculiarities of the germ-plasm. The Lamarckians, however, were never entirely

suppressed, and their numbers are steadily increasing. For we no longer look to laboratory experiments to give us results in the course of one or two generations. We realise that if it took three million years or so to effect the degeneration and disappearance of the side-toes of the horse, it took exactly as long to bring

animals above the rank of fishes. But these have sunk pits for themselves in the bony jaw to form sockets, and in their shapes they present an infinite variety, brought about by the mode of feeding—carnivorous, insectivorous, and herbivorous.

These ancient fishes—for they are older than the "bony fishes"—differ markedly in the manner of their breathing. For the water taken in at the mouth and passed over the gills escapes through a series of slits on the side of the head. In the bony fishes the gill-chamber is closed by an "operculum," or single aperture. Finally, they differ profoundly in the structure of their fins, though they are the same in number as in the bony fishes.

The profound structural changes in the form of the body induced by the mode of feeding are strikingly illustrated in these sharks and rays. Fig. 1 shows the long, lithe body of the dog-fish, which differs only from that of the "shark" merely in point of size—a "shark" being no more than a very big dog-fish. Some are more or less "bottom-feeders." And in this fact we have the clue to the evolution of the



1. THE SMALL SPOTTED DOG-FISH: A "SHARK IN MINIATURE"—TYPICAL OF A GROUP WHOSE ESSENTIAL FORM HAS REMAINED UNCHANGED SINCE IT APPEARED IN THE SEAS MANY MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO.

This photograph shows clearly the two breast fins widely separated from the hinder pair of pelvic fins. This dog-fish (*Scyllium canicula*) lives near the sea-floor, and feeds on fish, crabs, and shell-fish such as whelks.

Photograph, Copyright, Douglas P. Wilson.

about the evolution of the single-toed foot of the horse of to-day! Even if a man should live as long as Methuselah he would seek in vain for measurable evidence of degeneration on the one hand, or of evolution on the other.

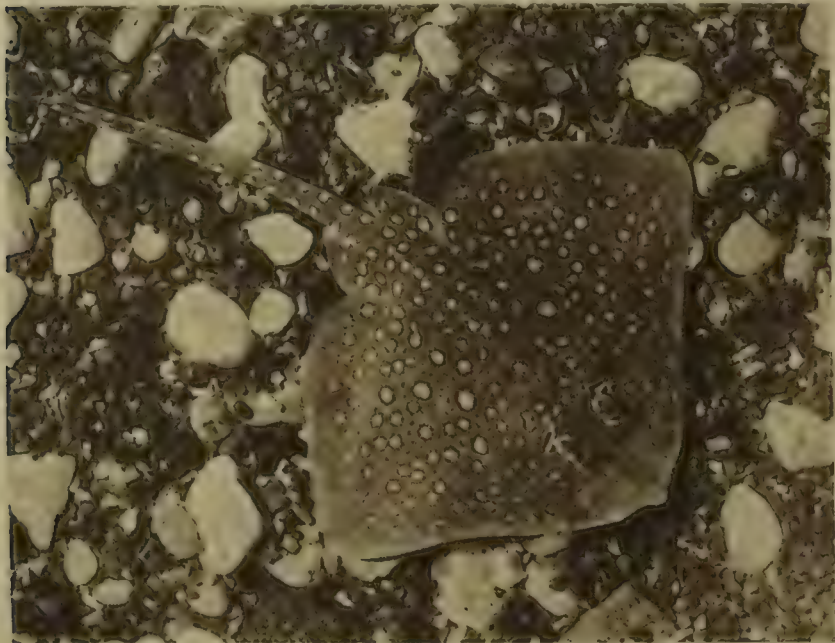
These thoughts were at the back of my mind when, a few days ago, I found myself considering the problem of the evolution of the sharks and rays. For fossilised remains of both types are to be traced back as far as the Upper Jurassic, indistinguishable from their descendants of to-day! More primitive types, less exactly resembling these, occur so far back as the Devonian age. But even the Upper Jurassic carries us back to a time many millions of years ago. All these types of sharks and rays belonged to a great group of fishes distinguished by the fact that their skeletons were cartilaginous; that is to say, only incompletely ossified; wherein they differ materially from the "bony" fishes, such as our cod-fish and herrings, and our fresh-water fishes; and the difference between the two types is still more marked when we come to compare the structure of their skulls. Furthermore, they differ profoundly from the bony fishes in the character of their teeth, and in the absence of horny scales, the body being covered with "denticles"—bony nodules embedded in the skin and bearing a backwardly-directed spine formed of enamel. These spines, in the dog-fish tribe, are minute. Pass the fingers backwards along the body, and the touch is of velvet. Reverse the movement, and the presence of the spines becomes at once apparent. Dog-fish skins, known as "shagreen," were—and, I imagine, possibly still are—used as "sandpaper" by furniture-makers. They were also used for covering spectacle-cases. But they present a vastly greater interest than this. For this spine-covered skin covered the jaws also, and here the spines enlarged to form teeth. In these we have the origin of all teeth in all



3. THE EGGS OF THE DOG-FISH: HORNY CAPSULES, FURNISHED WITH LONG TENDRILS WHICH CURL ROUND THE SEAWEED AMONG WHICH THEY ARE LAID.

skates, wherein the body has lost its cylindrical shape and become flattened out. At the same time, the breast fins have enormously increased in size, so that they extend forwards almost to the very tip of the snout. And this change has brought about a striking difference in the position of the gill-openings, which are found on the *under-surface* of the body instead of the side of the head. Hence it has come about that the ray or skate tribe do not chase their prey, but approach it stealthily, and then suddenly "flop" down on it, holding it down by the weight of the body, and by "shuffling" movements contrive to drive it into the jaws. The angel- or monk-fish shows us a half-way stage between the dog-fish and the skates.

Finally, these two very diverse types appeared approximately during the same geological period millions of years ago, and *still* preserve their distinguishing characters. Scores and scores of new species have arisen during this vast period of time, but the two types have preserved their integrity—because they have never changed their mode of life. This, and the effect of "use and disuse," and not "natural selection," is the explanation of their respective fundamental differences.



2. THE THORN-BACK RAY: A REPRESENTATIVE OF A GENUS WHICH IS FULLY AS OLD AS THAT OF THE DOG-FISH SEEN IN FIG. 1, AND, LIKE IT, HAS REMAINED UNCHANGED IN ESSENTIALS FOR MANY MILLIONS OF YEARS.

The upper eyelids are clearly apparent in this photograph—being represented by the pair of "blobs" nearest the fish's snout. Behind them are the spiracles, through which water is drawn into the gill-chambers for breathing purposes.—(Photograph, Copyright, Douglas P. Wilson.)





Between 'hands'

No matter how the cards may fall, you can be sure of a 'handful of trumps' on one occasion (if not more) during the evening—provided you give the *correct 'call'*

Schwepes

By Appointment

THE COLDER YOU DRINK IT, THE BETTER.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: NAVAL CONSTRUCTION; AERIAL DISASTERS.



FRANCE'S GROWING FLEET OF CAPITAL SHIPS: THE 26,000-TON BATTLE-CRUISER "STRASBOURG" SHORTLY AFTER BEING LAUNCHED AT ST. NAZAIRE.

The battle-cruiser "Strasbourg," the second of the two new 26,000-ton ships of the French Navy, was launched at St. Nazaire on December 12, in the presence of the Minister of Marine. The "Strasbourg" has a designed maximum speed of 30 knots, and is heavily armed and protected. Her sister-ship, the "Dunkerque," exceeded 31 knots at her full power trials. Both ships mount eight 11-in. guns, in two quadruple turrets. Their general lay-out closely resembles that of H.M.S. "Nelson"



A NEW SUPER-DREADNOUGHT FOR FRANCE: THE MINISTER OF MARINE PERFORMING THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FIRST PLATE OF THE "JEAN-BART."

and "Rodney." These vessels are considered to be replies to new German construction. Before the "Strasbourg" was launched, M. Gasnier-Duparc, the Minister of Marine, laid the first plate of the 35,000-ton battleship "Jean-Bart," which is also to be built at St. Nazaire. Another 35,000-ton battleship, the "Richelieu," is projected. These ships are part of a programme of seven large capital ships which it is planned to build during the next seven years.



GERMANY'S SECOND 26,000-TON BATTLESHIP LAUNCHED IN HERR HITLER'S PRESENCE: THE "GNEISENAU," WHICH STRUCK A SEA-WALL AFTER TAKING THE WATER.

The second of the two 26,000-ton battleships built for the German Navy was launched at Kiel on December 8, in the presence of Herr Hitler. The vessel, the "Gneisenau," got out of hand after the launch, and collided with a sea-wall. The impact was slight, however, and no material damage was done to the ship. In capital ships, Germany appears to be bent on keeping pace with France, whose new construction is illustrated above.



A DISASTROUS AIR CRASH NEAR CROYDON: WRECKAGE OF THE DUTCH MACHINE AGAINST THE HOUSES WHICH IT STRUCK IN A FOG.

An air liner of the Royal Dutch Air Lines crashed shortly after leaving Croydon on December 9. The aerodrome was enveloped in fog, and the machine apparently lost direction, and failed to gain height enough to clear the houses on Hillcrest Road, Purley. The aeroplane was reared vertically tail in air against the house at No. 25. The wreckage immediately went up in a blaze of flame. Twelve passengers, the pilot and the mechanic lost their lives.



ONE OF THE MISHAPS SUFFERED BY AN R.A.F. SQUADRON WHICH WAS LOST IN FOG OVER NORTHERN ENGLAND: A FORCED LANDING IN CHESHIRE.

A formation of seven heavy bombers of No. 102 Squadron R.A.F., which left Aldergrove, Ulster, for Finningley, near Doncaster, on December 12, was caught in dense fog over England, and only one of the machines arrived safely at its destination. Of the others, one crashed and took fire, with the loss of three lives, in Yorkshire; one crashed and caught fire near Oldham, after its crew of four had



EXAMINING THE WRECKAGE OF A BOMBER WHICH FLEW FOR HALF AN HOUR AFTER ITS CREW HAD PARACHUTED FROM IT: A CRASH NEAR OLDHAM.

jumped with their parachutes; two made forced landings at Disley, Cheshire; and the other two forced landings near Blyborough and near York respectively. The machine which crashed near Oldham was heard circling round for half an hour before it fell on rough country and took fire. Three men lost their lives in these disasters, and several others were injured.

DISCOVERIES NEAR ANTIOCH REVEALING EARLY CONTACTS AND RAISING FURTHER PROBLEMS OF ORIGIN: INTERESTING

ARTICLE BY SIR LEONARD WOOLLEY, PHOTOGRAPHS REPRODUCED BY COURTESY

of the Minoan religious cult. With the pottery were found cylinder seals and beads, terra-cotta figures of bulls (Fig. 9), a magnificent bronze sword (Fig. 1) of a type found in Egypt and there attributed to the influence of the Asiatic Hyksos kings; also chisels and a bronze axe reminiscent of Mesopotamian prototypes. We had found here, far inland in Syria, a palace or temple erected during the Middle Minoan III. period, i.e., between 1700 and 1550 B.C., partly rebuilt during that period, and destroyed before its close. A few fragments of walls at a higher level and scattered sherds of Mycenaean vases proved that the site was still occupied at a later date, and that touch with the Aegean had not then been altogether lost; but the main building belonged to a time when the predominating influence in northern Syria was that which made Minoan Crete. But the discovery presents a new problem. A nearly complete clay goblet, and fragments of similar wares, are identical in form and almost identical in decoration with goblets found east of the Tigris, and the form at least is Asiatic.

(Continued below.)

1. A MAGNIFICENT BRONZE SWORD OF A TYPE FOUND IN EGYPT AND THERE ATTRIBUTED TO THE INFLUENCE OF THE ASIATIC HYKSOUS KINGS; ALSO ARROW-HEADS, CHISELS, AND A BAZOIR. (CENTIMETRE SCALE TO SHOW SIZE.)

THE Exhibition now open in the British Museum illustrates results of excavations last spring near Antioch, North Syria. The excavation started with the ambitious project of tracing connections between Minoan Crete and the Asiatic mainland. The facts of geography narrowed the field of research to a single point upon the coast, where the mouth of the Orontes afforded safe anchorage for small trading-vessels of the ancient world, and for the line of the road which led from the harbour through the Amanus mountain range to the thickly populated plain of the Amk and thence to Aleppo, Caracemish, Nineveh, and Babylon. Most of the expedition's work was done at the harbour site, called al Mina, and only ten days were spent at Atchana, a mound alongside the road in the Amk plain. The single trench cut on the Atchana site sufficed to prove that there were indeed Cretan contacts with the inland towns of Syria. The evidence consisted mostly of painted potsherds found on the floor of a great mud-brick building which had crowned the "tell." These potsherds were all of local clay, but in appearance all of them might just as well have been found in the palace at Knossos. The decoration of white rosettes on a black ground (Fig. 5) is the most typical of Middle Minoan art; the splendid fragment with stylised papyrus flowers growing out of a meandering stream (Fig. 6) has all the Knossos tradition behind it, while the neck of a large jar (Fig. 2) gives us the papyrus plant again, but to the stem are affixed the double axes which are the peculiar symbol

(Continued above.)



8. THE MOST TYPICAL OF MIDDLE MINOAN ART OF OBJECTS FOUND NEAR ANTIOCH: A FRAGMENT OF A LARGE VESSEL WITH WHITE ROSETTES PAINTED ON A BLACK GROUND. (WITH CENTIMETRE SCALE.)

and not Cretan. May we then suppose that Minoan art had its imitators so far afield as the Tigris Valley? Or was there in Asia a native culture which influenced Crete? Only further excavation can decide the origins and growth of the first fine achievement of European civilisation, and of that problem Atchana may hold the key. Most of the objects exhibited come from the site called al Mina, at the mouth of the Orontes, and illustrate the almost uninterrupted history of a Greek trading station from the ninth century B.C. until the death of Alexander the Great (323 B.C.). At the outset we find the Syrian port dealing with the Greek islands and importing geometric wares characteristic of that period; two separate building-levels, the lower of which rests on virgin soil, bear witness to this fact. Then with our excavations (Level 5) there is a complete change: geometric wares disappear and are

(Continued above, right.)



2. POTTERY DECORATION DESIGNS INCLUDING DOUBLE AXES (MINOAN RELIGIOUS SYMBOLS) AND PAPYRUS PLANTS, PAINTED IN WHITE ON A BLACK GROUND: THE DECORATION OF A LARGE JAR. (WITH CENTIMETRE SCALE.)

replaced by a flood of painted pottery of Cypriote type; it looks as if there had been a forcible occupation of the harbour resulting in a monopoly of the import trade by a particular centre. A vast amount of the pottery found here was actually made in Cyprus: a good deal of it is of local clay and shows the Syrian manufacturer conforming to the fashions of the moment; a few pieces are puzzling, and the finest of all, a handled bowl with a scene of fighting bulls (Fig. 3), is Cypriote in general aspect, but in the vivid realism of its drawing totally unlike anything Cyprus is known to have produced. The Cypriote wares, with their monotonous decoration, were gradually ousted, and in the seventh level later geometric wares gradually reappear. In every period the al Mina merchants dealt only in wares of the finest quality—it was a luxury trade throughout. This is very clear in the next age, our Level 6, when we find elaborately decorated pottery of Rhodes, Naukratis (in Egypt), and Corinth. A slight gap in the history of the site occurs in the sixth century B.C., and at Level 5 we find that Athens has obtained a monopoly of the import trade of Syria. During the Persian War Attic merchants were busily despatching into Persia, via the port of al Mina, the products of the Kerameikos workshops. About 375 B.C. the magazines of importing merchants were burnt down, and consequently the remains (Level 3) are unusually well preserved and rich in objects. Some store-rooms were filled with little locally-made bottles which contained oil for export (Fig. 4), and lay in bins by hundreds. In another room would be lamps, some imported Attic examples, some of Syrian form and make; in another, black-painted Attic lamp-fillers; in another, quantities of little Attic aryballoi, round-bellied flasks painted with red-figure designs, on which the drawings were identical and the vases had evidently been made wholesale and exported en masse by an Athenian factory. To this period belong a beautiful necklace of gold and silver beads found with silver coins which fix its date, and a unique object illustrated

(Continued opposite.)



9. REPRESENTATIONS OF AN ANIMAL ASSOCIATED WITH MINOAN CULTURE: HEADS FROM TERRA-COTTA FIGURINES OF BULLS. (HALF ACTUAL SIZE.)

BETWEEN MINOAN CRETE AND THE ASIATIC MAINLAND, ITEMS FROM AN EXHIBITION NOW ON VIEW IN LONDON.

OF THE TREASURES OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND OF THE ASSHMOLEAN MUSEUM.



3. CYPRIOTE IN GENERAL ASPECT, BUT NOT IN THE VIVID REALISM OF ITS DRAWING: A TWO-HANDLED BOWL OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY B.C., WITH A CIRCLE OF FIGHTING BULLS. (WITH CENTIMETRE SCALE.)

Fig. 7. This is a silver bag purse, and in it were over fifty silver coins, mostly from the mint of Aradus, the little island town called in the Old Testament Arvad, and astonishingly minute; one, weighing only 0.6 of a grain, is said to be the smallest known coin, yet the bearded head on one side and the figure of a tortoise, the town's emblem, on the other, are admirably designed and struck. The extent to which this Persian coastal town had been Græcised is shown by its pottery, which is almost always copied or adapted from Greek originals; nothing could be more Attic than the form of one large krater or mixing-bowl that was found. The fact is that its relations were far more with Greece, than with other Syrian coast cities, so that while the "small change" of the day might be in the coinages of Sidon, Aradus, or Cyprus, the coins of larger denomination are invariably Attic. The port of al Mina carried on business until the foundation of the great harbour city of Seleucia, which was situated some four miles to the north; then it was deserted in favour of its up-to-date rival. Many centuries later, however, when Seleucia had been ruined by earthquakes and war, the old Posidium (that was apparently the Greek name by which the port of al Mina was known) came into use again, and so we have a fresh page of history which is carried down, by the series of coins which have been found

(Continued above.)



10. AN EXAMPLE OF VERY RARE BYZANTINE GLAZED WARE: ONE OF THE RELICS OF A LATER PERIOD FOUND DURING THE EXCAVATIONS NEAR ANTIOCH. (WITH CENTIMETRE SCALE.)



11. AN ATTIC LAMP-FILLER WITH A NEGROID HEAD MOULDED IN RELIEF: A CURIOUS VESSEL, DATING FROM THE END OF THE FOURTH CENTURY B.C., FOUND NEAR ANTIOCH.

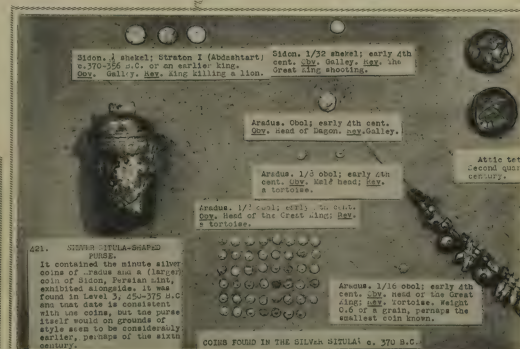


12. APPARENTLY REPRESENTING ONE OF THE BEASTS OF THE BOOK OF REVELATION WEARING A KIND OF PAPAL CROWN: A BYZANTINE GLAZED POTTERY VESSEL. (WITH CENTIMETRE SCALE.)

in the upper levels, through the Byzantine period to the times of the Crusades, when the "Port de St. Simeon" was the harbour of the Dukes of Antioch. From the Byzantine period we have a number of examples of glazed pottery of a very rare type (such as those illustrated in Figs. 10 and 12); the decoration is generally of a floral nature, but there are animal subjects also, and one elaborate piece seems to represent one of the beasts of the Book of Revelation (Fig. 12), with a human head wearing a sort of papal crown; another remarkable piece is a small bowl of plain white glaze which is a local imitation in earthenware of a Chinese porcelain bowl of the Tang Dynasty, thus affording evidence of the popularity of Far Eastern wares in the Near East in Byzantine times.



4. A MASS OF SMALL LOCALLY-MADE OIL-BOTTLES HERE SEEN IN SITU, AS FOUND IN ONE OF THE MAGAZINES OF THE PORT AT AL MINA.



6. THE GROUP OF COINS (OF ABOUT 370 B.C.) SHOWN IN FIG. 7 WITH THE SILVER STELA IN WHICH THEY WERE FOUND: AN ENLARGEMENT TO APPROXIMATELY ACTUAL SIZE.

7. A UNIQUE OBJECT: A SILVER STELA-SHAPED PURSE (LEFT) WITH COINS FOUND IN IT (INCLUDING THOSE SHOWN ALSO IN FIG. 6) FROM ARADUS (THE BIBLICAL ARVAD), AND A NECKLACE OF GOLD AND SILVER BEADS (RIGHT).

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



IN HONOUR OF KING GEORGE VI.'S 41ST BIRTHDAY: GUNS AT THE TOWER OF LONDON FIRING A SALUTE.

On December 14, only three days after his accession, King George VI. kept his forty-first birthday, but there was no official celebration except the firing of the customary Royal Birthday salutes of guns, which took place at noon. The salute consists of 62 guns at the Tower, 41 in Hyde Park, and 31 at other stations.



THE NEW LORD GREAT CHAMBERLAIN:
THE EARL OF ANCASTER.

There are three Joint Hereditary Lords Great Chamberlain—the Marquess of Cholmondeley, the Earl of Ancaster, and the Marquess of Lincolnshire. Lord Cholmondeley, who took office on the death of King George V., holds it in alternate reigns, and Lord Ancaster, and Lord Lincolnshire's representative alternately take the intervening reigns.



THE DUKE OF WINDSOR'S HOSTESS:
BARONESS EUGENE DE ROTHSCHILD.

The Duke of Windsor (formerly King Edward VIII.) arrived at Enzesfeld Castle, about twenty-five miles from Vienna, at 11.15 p.m. on December 13, as the guest of Baron Eugene de Rothschild. Baron Eugene is the youngest of the Austrian Rothschilds. His wife was formerly Countess Kitty Schoenborn, a famous beauty of American birth.



THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR AUSTRALIA
LEAVING ST. JAMES'S PALACE AFTER THE
ACCESSION COUNCIL: THE RIGHT HON.
S. M. BRUCE, P.C.



MR. J. H. THOMAS
LEAVING ST. JAMES'S
PALACE: THE WELL-
KNOWN EX-MINISTER.



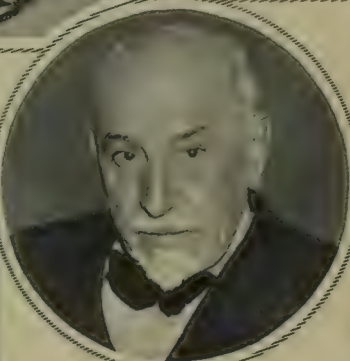
THE KING'S DAUGHTERS AT HOME: PRINCESSES ELIZABETH AND MARGARET ROSE
IN THE GARDEN OF 145, PICCADILLY.

Since their father became King, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose have attracted additional public attention, and crowds have gathered outside his house in Piccadilly to see them, as when they returned on Sunday (December 13) from morning service at Marlborough House. Princess Elizabeth, as Heir-Presumptive, is now named in the prayer for the Royal Family.



THE LAUNCH OF H.M.S. "SHARPSHOOTER": LADY ST. LEVAN
PERFORMING THE NAMING CEREMONY.

At Devonport Dockyard on December 10 Lady St. Levan performed the naming ceremony at the launch of H.M.S. "Sharpshooter." With her in the photograph is seen Vice-Admiral A. L. Snagge, Superintendent of the Dockyard. The "Sharpshooter" is one of the seven sloops of the 1935 programme, and is a sister-ship to the "Hebe," which was launched at Devonport in October.



SIGNOR LUIGI PIRANDELLO.
Famous Italian dramatist. Died at Rome December 10; aged sixty-nine. Born at Girgenti, Sicily, 1867. Nobel Prize for Literature, 1934. Among his plays adapted in England were "Six Characters in Search of an Author," "The Life I Gave You," and "As You Desire Me."



SIR HERBERT JACKSON, F.R.S.
Died December 10; aged seventy-three. Professor of Organic Chemistry, King's College, London, 1914-18. Director of British Scientific Research Association, 1918-33. President of the Institute of Chemistry, 1918-21. Authority on scientific instruments and the uses of glass.



MARSHAL CHIANG KAI-SHEK.
The Chinese Prime Minister and Commander-in-Chief of the Army, recently taken prisoner by Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang while inspecting the latter's troops in Shensi. Reported released. The ransom terms were said to include war with Japan and alliance with Russia.



REAR-ADMIRAL ARVID LINDMAN.
Killed in the Dutch air-liner crash at Purley, December 9. Ex-Premier of Sweden and leader of Swedish Conservatives. Represented Duke of York (King George VI.) as Grand Master Mason of Scotland.



MISS HILDA BONGERTMAN.
Stewardess of the Royal Dutch air liner that crashed at Purley on December 9. Escaped with minor injuries. Was found staggering in the road, but could not then remember how she had left the machine. Flew back to Holland on December 12.



SEÑOR DON JUAN DE LA CIERVA.
Killed in the Dutch air-liner crash at Purley, December 9. Famous as the inventor of the Autogiro. Born at Murcia, 1895. During the last ten years England had been the centre of his work. Was General Franco's representative in London.



Which is the right Whisky for Christmas?

The glasses on this tree are "testing glasses"; each contains a "single" or unblended whisky. Each single whisky is different in character and flavour. Only after years of maturing are these good whiskies blended together to make a better whisky. Only then are they called Johnnie Walker. Yes—this is the right whisky for Christmas.

An admirable present for Christmas is a specially decorated case of Johnnie Walker—2, 3, 6 or 12 bottles.

JOHNNIE WALKER —born 1820, still going strong

The World of the Theatre.

By IVOR BROWN.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

WHEN parents and other adult relations arrange theatre-parties for the children, the first thing to remember is that the entertainment which is considered "too old" is often exactly the one which the young will most approve. Girls rarely want to be girls; they want to be women. And boys will certainly be men.

Of course, there must be, and there always are, shows suitable for the fairly tiny "tots." "Where the Rainbow Ends," "Buckie's Bears," and "Toad of Toad Hall" are now perennials; in these, especially in the two latter, the fun of being among animals and making friends with them is adroitly used, and it is a long time before we grow too old to enjoy this winged or furry company. But it is most important to remember that what Master Derek, aged twelve, and just returned from his "prep" school at Eastbourne, particularly craves is adult status in the theatre. He wants a grown-up play. No toads for him, but "The Frog," which comes out of the Ian Hay and Edgar Wallace country, and has been croaking its dark mystery at the Prince's Theatre since Easter, with the grand assistance of Mr. Gordon Harker and a great deal of crime and complication and perilous escape.

I am always surprised that there are not more children's realistic plays at Christmas, plays of adventure, of course, but only of such adventure as might happen to a real group of children. Some of the most popular children's books of our time are those of Mr. Arthur Ransome, and those tales delight their young readers not least because they are full of technical stuff which is accurate. Mr. Ransome does not play down. He does not assume that any fudge will do for juveniles. When he describes a boat it is a real boat, and the problems of sailing it are faced

and described in actual detail. His lakes and hills are real, and if the children of his story go into camp, the camp will be run on plausible lines. Fantasy may tinge the plot, but the working-out of the affairs will be conducted in all seriousness by an author who is faithfully



"YOUNG MADAME CONTI," AT THE SAVOY: NELLA CONTI (CONSTANCE CUMMINGS) ON TRIAL FOR HAVING SHOT HER LOVER; AND DR. SCHONBERG, THE PROSECUTING COUNSEL (GUY LEFEUVRE).

In "Young Madame Conti," the self-styled melodrama, Nella Conti sees in a dream the terrible consequences of shooting her lover, who has turned out to be a blackguard. Her hatred is too much for her, and she shoots the man, in spite of this warning.

using his own experience as a sailor and a camper.

That sort of thing has a genuine appeal, and I am sure that more of it would help in the matter of Christmas plays for the young audience. Children do not want to be patronised or fobbed off with "fairy-stuff." The very young can be delighted with magic and spells, but the growing appetite is for actuality of adventure. It is the parents who assume that fairies are the essential ingredient of a Christmas play; it is the children who prefer facts to fairies. I remember loathing "Peter Pan," and feeling that I had had a thoroughly rotten afternoon because the good stuff about pirates had been spoiled by all the feeble stuff about believing in fairies.

There have been Christmas plays recently which contained more or less realistic adventures—"What Happened to George," and "Emil and the Detectives"—and it may be urged against my argument that these have not been as consistently popular and prosperous as more conventional and fairyish Christmas offerings. That is true, but the popularity of a Christmas holiday show is determined primarily by the parents and not by the children. The power of the purse tells. It is the parent who buys the seats, and the parent is quite capable of being guided in the choice of theatre by his or her own predilections. The older we are the more we like fairies. If you do not believe me, go once more to see "Peter Pan," exalted this year by the presence of Miss Elsa Lanchester and Mr. Charles Laughton, and see who it is that shouts loudest on the fairies' behalf.

Here lies the essential paradox of holiday playgoing. The old want to be young and the young want to be old. It is Mother who thinks that Mr. Milne's Mr. Toad is exactly what is wanted; it is Master Derek who insists that the Frog of Messrs. Ian Hay and Wallace would be far better fun to meet. It is Father who insists that pantomime is silly, because it is "far too grown-up." It is Master Frank who insists on going to the pantomime because its rough humours and music-hall songs make him feel no end of a lad (or even of a man) about town.

It is a foolish criticism of our particularly English institution, Pantomime, to aver that so much of it is over the children's heads. Certainly

it is over the heads of the tiniest, who ought never to be taken there, and may be frightened by Demon Rat and other goblin-folk. But there are thousands of larger children for whom the supreme delight of the occasion lies in feeling grown-up. My own opinion about Pantomime now is that the ballet and transformation scenes, which occupy about an hour in the middle of the very long afternoon or evening, are apt to be a dreadful bore. I, for my part, want more slap-stick and tumbling—in short, more children's pleasures. But the children are so enraptured by the whole matter that they even manage to enjoy the Ballet of Flowers and Parade of All the Gems. That is because the children are not half as childish as I am.

The smallest may resent the long sentimental songs which take up so much time, but our twelve-year-old from Eastbourne is not going to admit it in his case. This is the stuff for him; he wants to lose his heart to Miss Edna Best at the Coliseum, or to Miss Florence Desmond at the Hippodrome. He wants to go back in January and talk about the pleasures and glories of life "up West." So uncles and aunts, with an intention to be kind, must not depress his sense of adult status by whisking him off to a children's play. The humane policy for benefactors at Christmas is to inquire about a child's age, add at least five to the number of years given, and then take him or her to the show appropriate to that larger total. A certain amount may be missed or misunderstood, but the pleasure derived from a sense of promotion and of being grown-up will far outweigh any disappointment caused by these losses.

Pantomime, in any case, is a safe investment, because it contains so much of different kinds. The children's play, so often deemed more "suitable," may or may not be an excellent specimen of its own species; but it must, of necessity, stick to its species. After twenty minutes we



NELLA CONTI DREAMS THE CONSEQUENCES OF SHOOTING HER LOVER CONVICTED OF MURDER, SHE FACES IMPRISONMENT IN THE CONDEMNED CELL.



"THE WITCH OF EDMONTON," AT THE OLD VIC: EDITH EVANS IN HER REMARKABLE MAKE-UP AS MOTHER SAWYER IN THIS FAMOUS SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY PLAY.

"The Witch of Edmonton" is a most interesting production of Dekker, the Jacobean playwright. Ford and Rowley probably also had a hand in it. It was produced at the Old Vic, by Michel St-Denis, famous for his work with the Compagnie des Quinze.

know what it will be like for the rest of the afternoon, and, if the children taken for a treat are not happy about it, we-and they are in for an unhappy two or three hours. The pantomime, on the other hand, is changing all the time. It lasts for some five hours or so, and during that time it parades mortals and immortals, leaps from the depth of the sea or the bottom of the earth or the top of a magic beanstalk, to the Baron's Kitchen or the deck of the *Saucy Polly*, and mixes page-boys, ponies, charming princes, ugly sisters, demon rats, masculine dames, and Chinese laundries. It provides prodigious spectacle and brings into action brokers' men who batter each other without ceasing, seemingly breaking their ribs in order to tickle ours. If you cannot find something here to like, you must be very hard to please, and the young people, for whom it is alleged to be "too old," will be roaring at jokes which you feel it is most wrong of them to understand. Yes, boys will be men. It is the secret of Christmas playgoing.

This England . . .



Welford-on-Avon, Glos.

WHEATEN straw or good Norfolk reed, layered thick and bound with many a cunning turn, makes a roof well-suited to our changeful climate. Thatch indeed has sheltered the race in its rise to grandeur. And with its simple ingenuity, its coolness in summer and effective warmth in winter, it is typical of the slow-spun wisdom of our fathers. Beer, for instance, they evolved as needful to men who used their bodies healthily and hard — men of clear heads and steady hands. One of the grandest beers they brewed, you know and drink today as Worthington. And that, too, is cooling in summer, warming in winter . . .



CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF THE DAY.

ONCE more, as for many years past, it becomes my pleasant duty to spread before our readers, intent on the choice of appropriate presents, the annual "exhibition" of Christmas gift-books. I was about to observe that, among all the sixty-odd books arrayed upon my table, there was nothing remotely connected with Christmas itself, either on its religious or its festive side. But I should have been wrong, for I have just found two definite allusions to the subject. One occurs in "THE MONTHS." Descriptive of the Successive Beauties of the Year. By Leigh Hunt. With Drawings by Horace J. Knowles (Ivor Nicholson; 8s. 6d.). I was always more attracted to Leigh Hunt's essays than to Leigh Hunt himself, though in my walks on Hampstead Heath I often take a pious look at his little cottage, which still stands in the Vale of Health, and try to picture some of the immortal guests who visited him there. At the head of his essay on December is a stanza from Spenser, wherein we read—

Yet he, through merry feasting which he made,
And great bonfires, did not the cold remember;
His Saviour's birth so much his mind did glad.

We are accustomed to think that a hundred years ago merry Christmas was even merrier than it is to-day; and it is surprising to find Leigh Hunt remarking on its decadence. Writing apparently in 1821, he says: "It is not kept with anything like the vigour, perseverance, and elegance of our ancestors. They not only ran Christmas-day, New Year's day, and Twelfth-night all into one, but kept the Wassail-bowl floating the whole time, and earned their right to enjoy it by all sorts of active pastimes." The drawings in this book greatly enhance its charm.

The second reference to Christmas that I have discovered takes the form of an unusually attractive mediæval Nativity scene, the last of twelve colour-plates illustrating "THE SEASONS OF THE YEAR." Life in the Middle Ages as Depicted in Illuminated Miniatures. With an Introduction by Francis M. Kelly (Batsford; 5s. 6d.). The miniatures are reproduced from a famous breviary bequeathed in 1520 by Cardinal Grimani to St. Mark's at Venice, and now in the Marciana, the Cathedral library. An Oriental contrast to these Western paintings is provided by a beautifully illustrated album in folio size, from the same publishers, entitled "ART OF THE FAR EAST." Paintings from China and Japan. With fifteen Plates in Colour, and Introduction by Laurence Binyon (Batsford; 7s. 6d.). The serene quietude of these beautiful Eastern paintings, mainly representing landscape and other aspects of nature, contrasts again with the more dramatic and passionate Western spirit, expressed in striking colour-plates by a famous modern artist, in "GODS AND MORTALS IN LOVE." By Hugh Ross Williamson. With Pictures by Edmund Dulac (Country Life; 12s. 6d.). Mr. Dulac, whose style

has somewhat changed, losing something of its mellow-toned harmonies, has here illustrated seven out of nine classical legends retold by Mr. Williamson in a picturesque, but sometimes slightly ironic, manner, typical of an age that cast Mr. George Robey for the part of Menelaus. Even the artist seems to have been affected by this ironic mood, for the head of the sea-dragon arriving to devour Andromeda rather suggests a caricature of the Loch Ness monster. One has only to compare this vigorous painting with Lord Leighton's statuesque treatment of the same subject, to understand the difference between the Victorian age and our own. Curiously enough, Leighton's Andromeda was the lighter clad of the two! I am not sure, in fact, that she was clad at all. In Victorian times, the undraped "female form divine" was permitted in painting and sculpture, but banned in photography. It is far otherwise to-day, as shown by a large volume of beautiful photographic studies in the nude, highly artistic in the arrangement of light and shade, entitled "LIFE LINES." By John Everard. With forty-eight Plates (Chapman and Hall; 12s. 6d.). Mr. Laurence Binyon has pointed out that in Chinese art, imbued as it is with a philosophy that does not regard man as the centre of the Universe, the nude human form is practically never represented. Such work as Mr. Everard's might have given the Chinese as well as the Victorians a considerable shock.

With the Chinese love of nature—animals, birds, trees, flowers, and so on—as represented in "Art of the Far East," may be compared some Western manifestations of the same spirit. One especially charming example is "THROUGH THE WOODS." The English Woodland—April to April. By H. E. Bates. With seventy-three Wood Engravings by Agnes Miller Parker (Gollancz; 10s. 6d.). These fine woodcuts have elicited high encomium from Mr. Bernard Shaw. Another seductive volume, in rather similar vein, is "A BIRD IN THE BUSH." By E. Hilton Young (Lord Kennet of the Dene). With Illustrations by Peter Scott (Country Life; 10s. 6d.). There will be much demand also for a newly pictured edition of a modern nature classic—"SALAR THE SALMON." Illustrated (in colour and otherwise) by C. F. Tunnicliffe (Faber; 15s.). Associated with this last in theme, from the angler's point of view as against that of his quarry, is "THE HAPPY FISHERMAN." By Stephen Gwynn. Illustrated by Roy Beddington (Country Life; 10s. 6d.). The art of the camera replaces that of brush and pencil in "ANIMAL LOVER." By Gervase Lambton (Witherby; 5s.), an account of the author's pets—indigenous and exotic—on a Bedfordshire estate.

In these days, everything connected with the Monarchy is of paramount interest, and there are several books on the subject that would make welcome and appropriate gifts. Outstanding among them, especially for its illustrations, is "OUR SOVEREIGNS." From Alfred to Edward VIII. 1871-1936. By Osbert Lancaster. With fifty-five Portraits in Colour (Murray; 5s.). The excellent coloured

portraits—all from early or contemporary sources—comprise every English monarch from Alfred the Great onward. Highly topical also is "THE KING'S CROWNING." By the Rev. Robert H. Murray, Litt.D., Canon of Worcester. With Introduction by the Very Rev. W. Foxley Norris, K.C.V.O., D.D., Dean of Westminster. Illustrated (Murray; 3s. 6d.). The illustrations include an early drawing of Edward the Confessor's Coronation from a MS. in Cambridge University Library. Of kindred interest is a book that tells in popular picturesque style the life-stories of nineteen of our earlier sovereigns; namely, "KINGS OF MERRY ENGLAND." From Edward the Confessor, 1042-1066, to Richard the Third, 1483-1485. By Philip Lindsay. Illustrated (Ivor Nicholson; 18s.). The author offers his work as "a bridge to lead you to works of deeper scholarship. . . . Novelist though I am," he adds, "the details are as authentic as it is in my power to make them." In a similar vein, biographical studies of twelve consorts of English Kings are given in "OUR QUEEN MOTHERS." By Elizabeth Villiers. With seventeen Illustrations (Melrose; 7s. 6d.). The book closes with short chapters on Queen Alexandra and Queen Mary, of whom there is a coloured portrait as frontispiece.

This year's gift-books are fairly evenly divided among the grown-ups and the Peter Pans. Many of them are suitable to both. In these days we badly need what Lord Balfour described as "books to cheer us up." I therefore give prominence to a group of illustrated works whose strong point is humour. Quite the most delicious among them, and appealing alike to old and young, is "THE MODERN STRUWWELPETER." By Jan Struther and Ernest Shepard (Methuen; 5s.). I hope this book will be as popular as its immortal prototype. It deserves to be. If it is salutary to laugh at ourselves, then it is a good thing to possess "MUDDLING THROUGH," or, Britain in a Nutshell. By Theodore Benson and Betty Askwith. Nicholas Bentley Drew the Pictures (Gollancz; 6s.), a book full of skits and caricatures of actual celebrities and national types. The same inimitable caricaturist is solely responsible for an even finer gallery of pictorial mirth, namely, "DIE? I THOUGHT I'D LAUGH." A Book of Nicholas Bentley's Pictures (Methuen; 5s.). Animal caricature accompanied by amusing verses constitutes a work entitled "UN-NATURAL HISTORY." These Pictures were drawn—the rhymes written as well—by that sapient homunculus—J. R. Monsell (Macmillan; 5s.). Everyone knows what to expect (and will get it) from the popular humorist who has given us another little collection of his jests in pencil called "THE LUCK OF THE DRAW." A Book of Drawings. By Fougasse (Methuen; 5s.).

Enthusiasts of various games—Cricket, "Rugger," "Soccer," golf, tennis, squash rackets, and billiards—will enjoy the fun of "KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL." A Book of Sketches by J. E. Broome. With Verse and Prose by John Adrian Ross (Collins; 6s.). Later

[Continued overleaf.]



Old and Mellow

BOOTH'S

The **ONLY** Matured Gin . . .
the **ONLY** Gin with the Blue
Seal of the Institute of Hygiene



There's Gaiety at Monte Carlo

CALENDAR

DECEMBER 1936—MARCH 1937

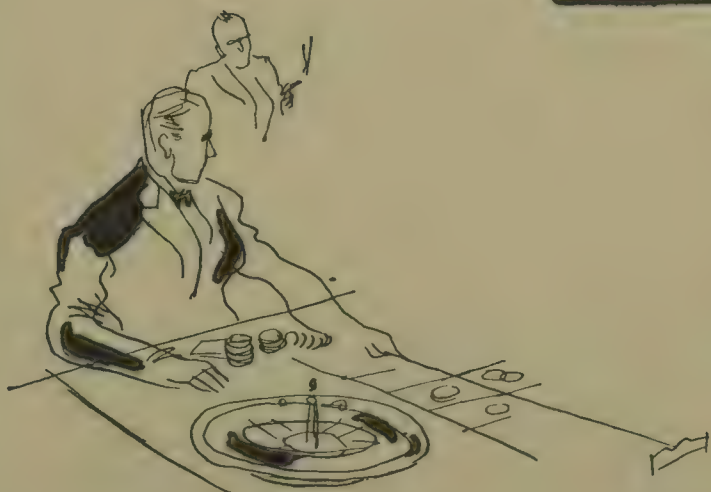
SOCIAL EVENTS: Hotel de Paris—opening Gala, *December 20*; International Sporting Club—opening of the Season, *December 22*; Christmas Gala, *December 24*; New Year's Gala, *December 31*; **INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE TOURNAMENT**, *January 18–26*; Monaco National Fête, *January 17*.

SPORT: Monte Carlo Country Club (Tennis) Christmas Tournament, *December 21*; Club Championships, *January 11–17*; **INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT** (Butler Trophy and Beaumont Cup), *February 22–28*; Condamine Tennis Club—Sixth International Tennis Championships of the Principality of Monaco, *January 18–24*; Monte Carlo Golf Club—Windsor Challenge Cup, *February 13*; Sporting Club Cup, *February 20*; **MONTÉ CARLO MOTOR RALLY**, *January 30 to February 3*.

MUSIC: Concerts—SEGOVIA, *December 18*; CORTOT and THIBAUD, *December 25*; CORTOT (Chopin recital), *January 1*; Sir THOMAS BEECHAM, *January 13*; Mozart Festival (Conductor: Reynaldo Hahn), *February 3*; Richard STRAUSS, *March 12*; KREISLER, *March 17–19*; RACHMANINOFF, *March 20*; Bruno WALTER, *March 31*; Opera—Season opens with WAGNER'S "RING," in German, by Bayreuth Opera Company, under Franz von Hoesslin, *January 24*; "Tristan and Isolde," *February 2*; AUTORI and CHALIAPINE, as well as many other famous artistes will appear during the course of the season, which lasts till *March 30*.

WHAT time we waste, looking for that elusive thing—gaiety! So little of the real stuff now. But you time-savers at once remember Monte Carlo with its romantic traditions of gaiety and glamour just a little different from anything else in the world. And you'll be right—for as it was in the old days, so it is now. Monte Carlo has magic still.

GAMBLING at the Casino or in the Sporting Club . . . the tense, expectant thrilling atmosphere you crave is there—and wealth is at your finger tips. To celebrate your winnings . . . a party for the Cabaret, lovely girls, dancing . . . Or if you'd rather sit and watch and talk, there's wit and wisdom, too—all the people you like to know, all the others you long to meet.



This winter the cost of living at Monte Carlo will be cheaper than ever. In spite of the devaluation of the franc, hotel tariffs have not been increased, which means in English money a reduction of approximately 35 per cent. Railway fares and all other expenses show proportionate savings.

Visitors to the HOTEL DE PARIS, the HOTEL METROPOLE and the HOTEL HERMITAGE will continue to enjoy the advantages of the "pension tournante." This makes it possible for them to take their meals as they choose, either in their own Hotel or at the Café de Paris, or at the International Sporting Club.

There are good hotels to suit every purse, full particulars of which can be obtained from Messrs. Thos. Cook & Son Limited, and all Travel Agencies.

(Continued.)

it may be hoped the collaborators may deal similarly with other games, such as polo, hockey, croquet, fives, lacrosse, and baseball. One of these games is illustrated and described (not facetiously, but for practical purposes) in "POLO." By Diana Thorne. Author of "Tails Up," "Pepito the Poly Pony," and "Roughy" (Moray Press; 5s.). Practical advice is combined with comic illustrations in a little book about another pastime, "SKI FEVER." By J. B. Emtage. Pictures by Lewis Baumer (Methuen; 5s.). For a bridge-player, of course, the ideal gift would be "CONTRACT BRIDGE COMPLETE." The Gold Book of Bidding and Play. By Ely Culbertson (Faber; 7s. 6d.). No one who takes the game seriously can afford to neglect it.

One large group of books—the largest of all I think—is devoted to that noble animal the horse. In "KINGDOMS FOR HORSES." By James Agate. With Decorations by Rex Whistler (Gollancz; 7s. 6d.) the author is not concerned entirely with the equine race. His title really refers to his four "Hobby Horses," but the first is (or, rather, was, for to-day it is almost extinct) a real horse, namely, the hackney, or harness horse, of which in its palmy days before the motor-car came, he writes with the fervour of a devotee. Mr. Agate's other three hobbies are cricket, golf and boxing, and here, too, his enthusiasm is infectious. Outstanding among books concerned with sport, both for its pictures and letterpress, is a large volume called "HUNTING SCENES." Forty Sketches of Hunting Scenes and Countries, selected and arranged by Cecil Aldin. With a Memoir and Descriptive Notes by "Sabretache" (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 30s.). Cecil Aldin's name, of course, was chiefly associated in the popular mind with his masterly drawings of dogs, but, as his daughter says in a Foreword, "to the sportsman it is as a portrayer of horses and hounds that he will be best remembered." The delightful sketches (partly in colour) here reproduced have never before been published. A sporting artist whose work is likewise familiar to our readers has illustrated another large quarto which is of great interest as recording little-known incidents of military history, namely "SPORT IN WAR." By Captain Lionel Dawson, R.N. Illustrated by Lionel Edwards, R.I. (Collins; 21s.). Mr. Dawson recalls how Marlborough at Ramillies and Wellington at Quatre Bras both had very narrow escapes from capture or death, either of which disasters might have altered the history of Europe, and how they owed their safety to their good horses and their hunting-field experiences.

Three other very attractive sporting books, mainly connected with hunting and racing, are "BAD 'UNS TO BEAT." Edited by Guy Paget. Illustrated (Collins; 10s. 6d.); "THE SWEET CRY OF HOUNDS." By E. (E. Somerville and Martin Ross. Illustrated by E. (E. S. (Methuen; 7s. 6d.); and a small reprint of "MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE JOHN MYTTON, ESQ." By "Nimrod." With numerous Illustrations (in Colour) by Henry Alken and T. J. Rawlins (Methuen; 3s. 6d.).

Having a granddaughter who has taken kindly to the saddle, I am glad to note a plentiful supply of alluring books for boy and girl riders. Charming pictures are "BRITISH PONIES." Running Wild and Ridden. By Allen W. Seaby. With eighty-three full-page Drawings, and thirty-eight smaller Illustrations by the author (A. and C. Black; 12s. 6d.). "Many who saw the advent of the motor-driven vehicle," we read, "predicted the ultimate fading away of horse and pony. . . Yet to-day horses, and particularly ponies, are more in demand than ever before—for riding. . . Riding stables and schools are springing up everywhere." For purposes of instruction—imparted pictorially with simple explanations—nothing could be clearer or more effective than "THE YOUNG RIDER'S PICTURE BOOK." By "Golden Gorse." With 185 Photographs (Country Life; 7s. 6d.). Then there are three beguiling works of fiction for young readers of equestrian tastes—"PONY TRACKS." By Elizabeth Sprigge. Illustrated by Lionel Edwards (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 7s. 6d.); "A PONY FOR JEAN." By Joanna Cannan. Illustrated by Anne Bullen (Lane; 8s. 6d.); and "LITTLE LASS." By Garland Bullivant. Illustrated by Frank Hart (Country Life; 7s. 6d.).

The dog runs the horse close for popularity in Christmas literature—to judge from several ample volumes of high pictorial attractions, that have reached us this season. One sure to find much favour is "IN PRAISE OF DOGS." An Anthology in Prose and Verse. Compiled by C. M. Harnett. With sixteen Plates from chalk and pencil sketches by G. Vernon Stokes (Country Life; 10s. 6d.). The same firm has issued three works of canine fiction—"CHAMPION." The Story of a Bull-Terrier. Written and illustrated by K. F. Barker (Country Life; 7s. 6d.), a book with special appeal for Yorkshire folk; "SPIDER DOG." By Primrose Cumming. Illustrated by Barbara Turner (Country Life; 7s. 6d.), a Sussex tale of dogs, horses and children; and "THE DOG WITH A BAD NAME." By K. D. Nason. Illustrated by C. G. C. Foster (Country Life; 7s. 6d.), a story of children and animals in Africa. New chapters in the life of a Scottish terrier, Roderick Dhu, that has acquired literary fame, are told in "RODDIE AND THE REST." Written and Illustrated by C. B. Poultney (Methuen; 3s. 6d.).

I have only one volume to mention devoted exclusively to the feline tribe, but it is of such merit and noble proportions as to deserve a small paragraph to itself. I refer to a lavishly and amusingly illustrated quarto called "JUST CATS." Pictured by Lowes D. Luard, and described by T. O. Beachcroft (Country Life; 10s. 6d.). No cat-lover could resist it.

Among books of an informative character regarding the modern world, is an interesting account of Japanese social and domestic life, with curiously original and distinctive coloured drawings, called "LIVING IN TOKYO."

By Katherine Sansom. Illustrated by Marjorie Nishiwaki (Chatto and Windus; 15s.). Along with this work may be mentioned two new additions to the list of story-books for children, with a foreign setting, by Lucy Fitch Perkins, who now takes her young readers to the Far East in "THE JAPANESE TWINS" and "THE CHINESE TWINS," both illustrated by the author (Cape; 3s. 6d. each). They have Introductions by Rhoda Power. To the same category of informative literature belongs an inspiring though tragic story of Antarctic exploration, intended for boys—"WITH SCOTT TO THE POLE." Re-told by Howard Marshall. Illustrated from the Original Photographs (Country Life; 5s.).

Three very pleasing books with a special appeal to little Londoners are calculated to arouse interest in their surroundings and develop powers of observation and an incipient interest in history. Among these is "MICHAEL'S LONDON." A Book for Children in any City. By Elizabeth Montizambert. With thirty-two Photographs and many Drawings (Hamish Hamilton; 7s. 6d.). Illustrations are the main feature in "MY LITTLE LONDON BOOK." Pictorial London. Prepared and Photographed by Gilbert Cousland (Collins; 3s. 6d.). Here a small boy is represented as seeing the sights of London and telling his own story. The originals of Mr. Cousland's photographs have been accepted by Queen Mary for presentation to the Cheyne Hospital for Children, and two other books illustrated by him were recently chosen by the Duke of Kent for his son, little Prince Edward. Love of nature and literature alike is stimulated in "SHAKESPEARE AT THE ZOO." By Persis Kirmse (Methuen; 6s.), wherein the author matches her drawings with apt quotations from the bard. It has been more difficult to get humorous effects than in her previous companion work, on that more familiar and mirth-provoking creature, the cat. Somewhat akin to this Shakespearean garland, as a stimulus to wider reading, is a delightful anthology of humour in prose and verse, neatly entitled "THE NONSENSIBUS." Driven by D. B. Wyndham Lewis (Methuen; 8s. 6d.). This "bus," of course, does not restrict its routes to the streets of London. There is a strong London element, however, in a delightful comic picture-book for young folks—"THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF ANNABELLE AND AUGUSTUS." Written and Illustrated in Colour by James Riddell (Hutchinson; 5s.). Of modern realistic fiction "for the young"—rather beyond the nursery stage—two admirable specimens are "PIGEON POST." By Arthur Ransome. Illustrated; and "AUGUST ADVENTURE." A Novel for Boys and Girls. By M. E. Atkinson. With Drawings by Harold Jones (Cape; 7s. 6d. each).

At this point, the tyranny of "space" intervenes, and the guillotine descends on a large chunk of my article dealing with books for the nursery shelf, suited to the littlest ones among readers. This section, I hope, will appear in our next number, which is to be issued before Christmas. C. E. B.



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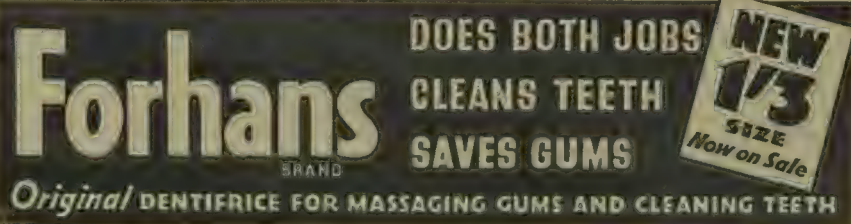
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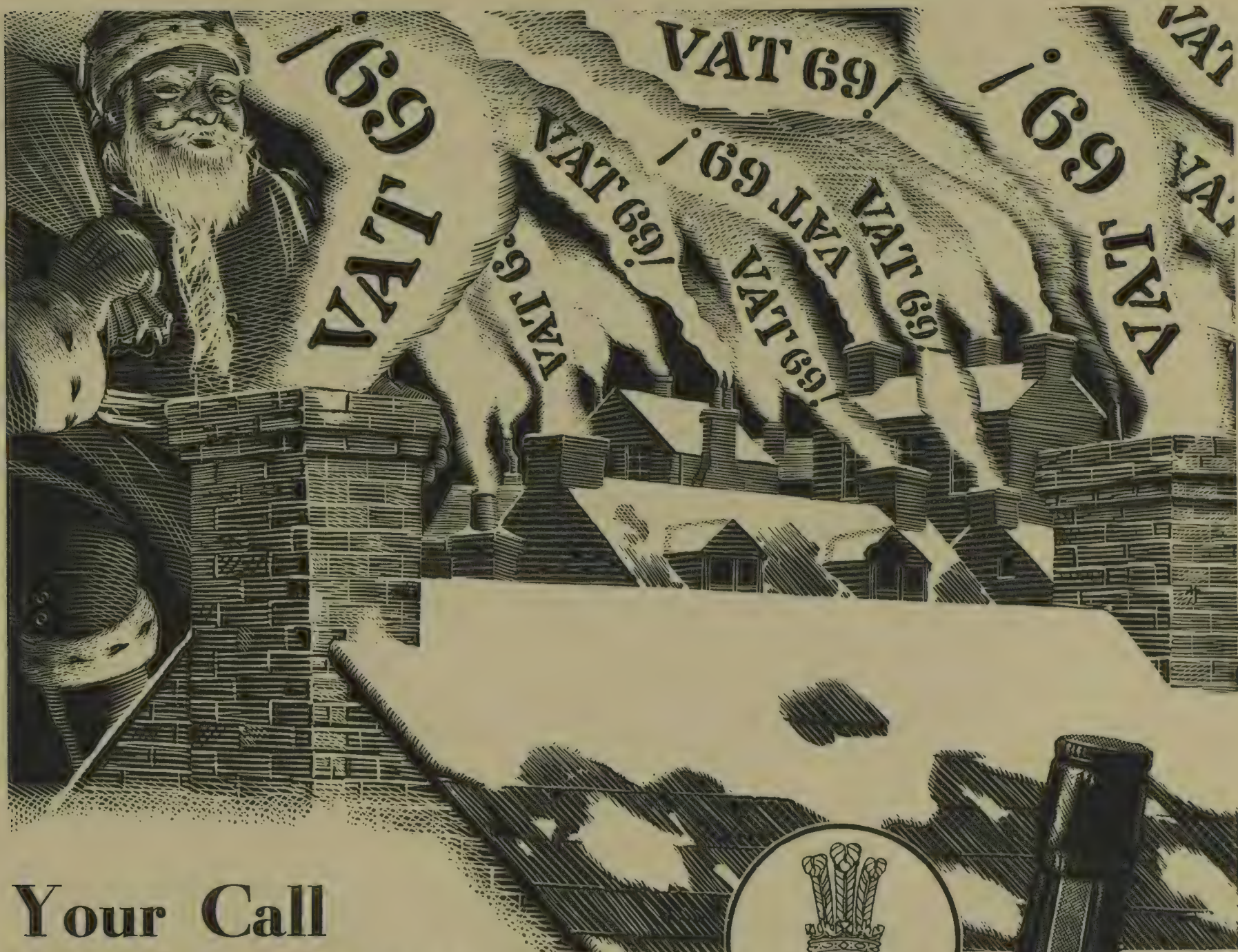
Half way dental care is simply gambling with your teeth. Even in youth, soft, spongy gums are the warning of danger ahead—lost teeth, dental ruin.

There is no excuse for taking this chance. You can use a dentifrice that whitens your teeth and Safeguards Your Gums at the same time. Forhans brand dentifrice was perfected by a famous dental surgeon for this Double protection.

Why stop half way in caring for your teeth when Forhans does both jobs? No other dentifrice brings you the exclusive Forhan formula. Notice how much fresher it makes your whole mouth feel right away. You'll soon see its benefits, too—whiter teeth, firmer gums.

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Father Christmas, as he
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A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

SHEFFIELD PLATE: A GIFT TO THE NATIONAL COLLECTIONS.

IT is the habit in many quarters to-day, as it was the habit in many quarters a century and a half ago, to dismiss all silver-plated articles as merely poor relations of the real thing. Well, so they are, but as even poor relations often have virtues peculiar to themselves, the long series of plated goods made from the discovery of the process in 1742 to the adoption of electroplating in 1840 deserves attention. For one thing, the technique was perfected by Englishmen and is the one example of a craft which owes nothing to either Italy or China. For a century it introduced good designs and useful table ware into houses which otherwise could never have afforded such minor luxuries: it employed a great number of people and contributed largely to the country's prosperity. The rise of the industry is fairly easy to follow, and its story falls very neatly into two chapters—the first from its humble beginnings until 1790; the second from that date till 1840.

The invention was due originally to "an ingenious mechanic," Thomas Bolsover, who accidentally fused a penny piece and some silver together in such a way

that they became inseparable. Like many other inventors before and since, Bolsover was no business man—the money he made from his discovery he promptly lost in the steel-rolling trade, and it was his apprentice, Joseph Hancock, who brought the new process to commercial success. By 1760 Sheffield plating was firmly established, and there is a famous reference to it in a letter of Horace Walpole of this date in which he writes "I passed through Sheffield, which is one of the foulest towns in England, in the most charming situation. One man there has

discovered the art of plating copper with silver. I bought a pair of candlesticks there for two guineas; they are quite pretty."

The difference between the work of the first half-century and that of the second can be briefly summarised thus: until about 1790 every part of a piece was plated on copper; after 1790 the mounts were made of solid silver; while copper continued to be used as a base for the main portion of the object until the introduction of German silver in the 1830's. German silver is a mixture of nickel and brass: it

is, of course, white in colour, and has obvious advantages as a foundation for plating, for when the plate is worn by use and rubbing, copper shows up immediately.

As regards style, the platers followed current fashions in silver, and with quite extraordinary success: there can be no two opinions of their technical ability, and by a happy coincidence the rise of the industry happened to coincide with a period of extremely good taste, so that Old Sheffield of the years 1760-1790 has all the elegance of the best products of the London silversmiths who were working in the spirit of Robert Adam. After that the trade shares with the silversmiths the gradual decline of taste which afflicted the polite world, though it is only fair to point out that, if one looks merely at their craftsmanship, the workers of the early nineteenth century are no less able than those of the previous generation.

[Continued overleaf.]



A TWO-HANDLED BOWL (c. 1810), AN INKSTAND (CENTRE, ABOVE c. 1780), A CAKE-BASKET (BELOW, c. 1775), AND A SAUCE-BOAT (c. 1770): SILVER-PLATED COPPER SHEFFIELD PLATE PRESENTED TO THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM BY MRS. MARGARET D. CHAPLIN.

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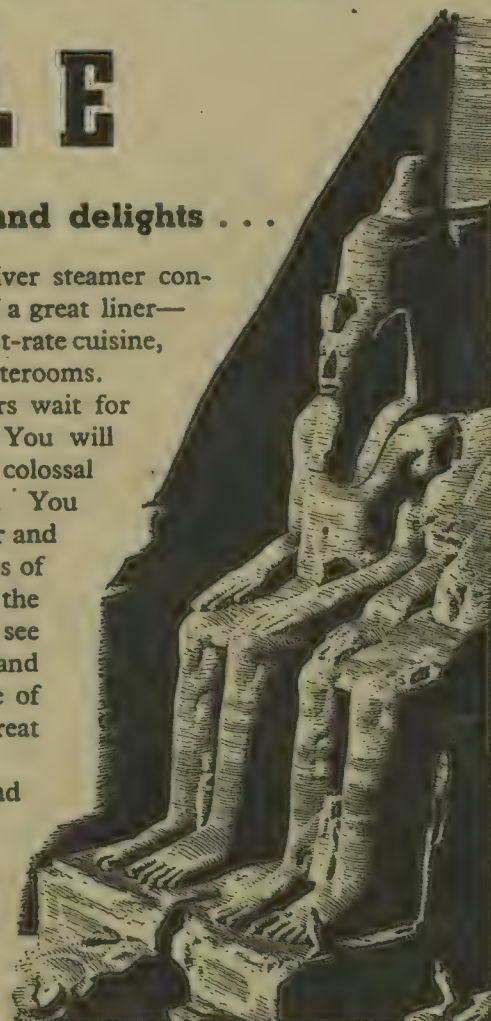


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(Continued.)

if only because the over-decorated pieces which were in demand required more skill in the making than the simpler and more graceful shapes of the eighteenth century. (One sees just the same phenomenon in the work of such a silversmith as Paul Storr: his craftsmanship is excellent, but he was born just too late to justify it.)

Something of the ingenuity and good taste of these makers of Sheffield plate can perhaps be seen from the illustrations, part of a notable series of pieces recently presented to the Victoria and Albert Museum by Mrs. Margaret D. Chaplin. The collection will be seen in provincial museums in due course. The Monteith bowl—a straightforward version of the usual solid silver pattern—though an important example of its kind, seems to me to show to perfection the limitations of the process. Somehow it lacks the weight and solid-

ity proper to its type: this monumental shape demands sterling silver if it is to "carry"; plated, it appears too obviously a substitute for the real thing.

No such criticism is possible in the case of the other three pieces. The wine coaster beneath is a straightforward representation of a boat and does its job pleasantly and efficiently—a pretty conceit

for any well-appointed dining-table. The globe-shaped object on the left is elegant, cunning, and useful. It is an inkstand and is shown half-open. When closed it is a round ball, set off very pleasantly by the masks. To open, one presses the knob at the top, the sides of the ball slide round, and two

The last object on the right is merely (and gracefully) an egg-boiling contraption for the breakfast-table of about the year 1795. Inside are four wire holders for the eggs. Both these objects seem to show that the real mission in life of the plate manufacturer should be the making of something useful and comparatively simple, and not the imitation of a grandiose design, which is generally only suited to one material and that not a cheaper substitute (St. Paul's would look a poor place if it were burnt down and a facsimile erected in concrete).

Marks have not the importance they have in the study of silver, and a great deal of Old Sheffield plate was not marked at all. Early pieces are known on which the makers stamped marks distinctly imitating the marks which the law has always said must be placed on sterling silver. In

1784 makers were obliged to register a name and a mark, but did not necessarily mark their work, no doubt because many retailers preferred to sell unmarked goods under their own name. In any case, the matter was of no great importance: as long as the goods were not passed off as silver, nobody cared.



THE BEAUTY OF OLD SHEFFIELD PLATE: AN INKSTAND (c. 1795), A MONTEITH (CENTRE, ABOVE; c. 1780), A WINE COASTER (BELOW; c. 1810), AND AN EGG-BOILER (c. 1810); PART OF A COLLECTION PRESENTED TO THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM BY MRS. MARGARET D. CHAPLIN.—[Reproduction by Courtesy of the Victoria and Albert Museum. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

inkpots, two sand-casters, and a little silver taper-holder are exposed. (This last is seen inserted into its proper place upside down.) A small drawer in the base is provided for sealing-wax. In short, a singularly pretty charming piece, which those who insist that elegance came to an end by 1800 will like to know can be dated c. 1810.

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

TEN new parking places have been appointed in the London Traffic Area by Mr. Hore-Belisha, Minister of Transport, in order to accommodate vehicles which at present cause congestion in adjoining main thoroughfares. The list is as follows:
Holborn—North Crescent, Chenies Street.
Kensington—Queen's Gate.
Brixton—Bellevue Road.
Gravesend—Berkeley Crescent, Darnley Street, East Street, Saddington Street, St. James's Road, Wakefield Street.
Coulston—Victoria Road.

An existing parking place in Bernay's Grove, Brixton, has been curtailed in consequence of the obstruction caused at the entrance to commercial premises where goods are unloaded. In High Street, Southall, the development of property flanking the existing parking place has rendered the present site unsuitable, and the parking place has therefore been abolished.

Since the speed limit was removed from Yeading Lane (A. 312) in July of last year, the section between Ruislip Road and Ealing Borough boundary has been equipped with a system of street lighting, and Mr. Hore-Belisha, Minister of Transport, proposes to make an Order maintaining the freedom of this road from a speed limit, in accordance with the policy of not applying the limit to roads which have been constructed to arterial standard. Under the same Order, the Minister proposes to remove the speed limit from a lighted section of the London-Norwich Road (A. 11), between Station Parade, Harlow, and a point a quarter of a mile to the north, and to revoke a previous Order in so far as it freed from restriction the section of this road between High Street, Harlow, and a point 440 yards north thereof.

The Trustees of the British Museum have published an interesting set of 24 Christmas Greeting cards charmingly reproduced in colour. The subjects have been chosen from different periods, ranging from "Hunting Scene," Harley MS. French; early fifteenth century, to "The Mumbles, Swansea," by John Sell Cotman (1782-1842). The cards (6 in. by 4½ in.) are supplied with envelopes to match, and cost 3d. each. They can be obtained by sending a remittance to cover the cost of cards and postage to The Director, British Museum, London, W.C.1.

FINANCE AND INVESTMENT.

By HARTLEY WITHERS.

CHEAP MONEY AT WORK.

IT is not long ago that our Chancellor of the Exchequer, in discussing at a bankers' dinner the meaning and effects of the Three-Power agreement concerning exchange, reassured his hearers by saying that no change was contemplated in the policy of cheap money which had been pursued by the Government since 1932. It will be remembered that this Three-Power agreement was entered into by the United States, France, and Great Britain, at the time when France was obliged to make a second devaluation of her currency since the war. Having tasted the sweets of the freedom which our fall from the gold standard had brought to us, there was in some quarters some apprehension lest this new agreement should be going to fasten our industry and finance with fetters similar to those under which the old rigid gold system had bound us, obliging us to guide our monetary arrangements in accordance with what might be happening in other countries. The Chancellor's assurance was thus comforting to those many organisers of industry who resent the suggestion that we should ever return to a system which deprives this country of some measure of its monetary freedom, and is liable to inflict the nuisance of a high price for money on those who need funds for development purposes, just because some upset abroad may be causing a drain, perhaps merely temporary, on our stock of gold. For the present, although the Three-Power agreement has subsequently been joined by Switzerland and Holland, and thus includes nearly all the most economically important countries, its basis is tentative, and the rates of exchange aimed at are elastic and variable, so that no return to the old rigidity is in sight; and probably never will be until the world has settled down into much more stable conditions of commercial and industrial co-operation.

ITS BENEFITS.

Cheap money is believed by some distinguished currency experts to be the unfailing panacea for all the economic ills that flesh is heir to—in their view, given enough of it, it will restore prosperity to the most severely depressed communities, and stimulate trade under otherwise distressingly adverse conditions. That this is far from being true, has been shown by recent experiences in the United States, where plethorically abundant money, so cheap as to be almost without any price at all, failed to stimulate

business activity, because the organisers of enterprise did not know what was going to happen next owing to the vagaries of the New Deal; and it was not until the Supreme Court had shown that the New Deal's powers were limited by the terms of the American Constitution, that business recovered the confidence that it might safely try to work for a profit, which is essential in all countries that work under a system of free enterprise, for a real forward movement in activity. Nevertheless, though cheap money is not a fairy godmother that can of her own good will shower all blessings on mankind, it is a very great help when other conditions are favourable, and when confidence is general among business men. Already, in these last four years, it has enabled many countries, among which our own, Australia, and Argentina are conspicuous, to lighten considerably the burden of debt upon taxpayers. To countries such as Australia and Argentina, which have a considerable amount of debt held outside their own boundaries, the beneficial effect of this reduction on their exchange position is highly important; for, by reducing the annual charge to be met abroad by sales of the

[Continued overleaf.]

In describing that admirable invention, Foot's Patent Adjustable Reclining Chair, among suggestions for Christmas gifts, in our issue of Dec. 5, we omitted to give the address of the makers. This is Messrs. J. Foot and Son, 168, Great Portland Street, W.1.

Calendars make very useful gifts at Christmas-time—for the simple reason that it is an almost universal habit to forget the date! This failing occurs most frequently when an important business, or social engagement has to be hurriedly confirmed over the telephone. To solve this problem, the "At-a-Glance" Calendar Company have produced a calendar which combines an alphabetical directory, for frequently-used numbers, a message-pad, pencil, and the date, which is easily seen by means of the ingenious little red square surrounding it.

With reference to one of the colour plates presented with this issue—that depicting King Edward VIII. after his Investiture as Prince of Wales in 1911—we desire to state that the panel at the foot of the plate is reproduced from a picture of the Investiture scene, painted by the late Mr. Christopher Williams. The original painting is preserved in the Institute Buildings at Caernarvon, and it is published by permission of the Council of the Borough of Caernarvon.

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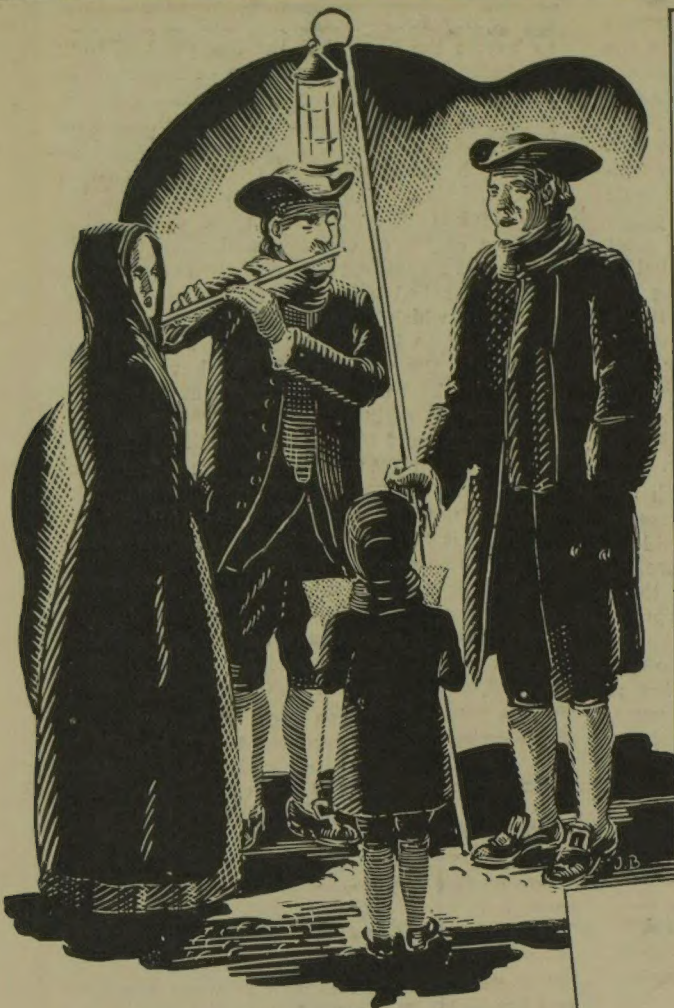
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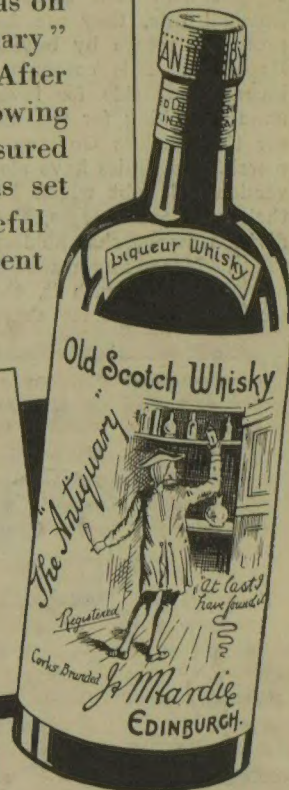
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Can we make a Christmas present that will be shared by the whole world? Yes; and one way of doing so is by sending a donation to the Society that seeks to place the Word of God in the hands of all mankind—

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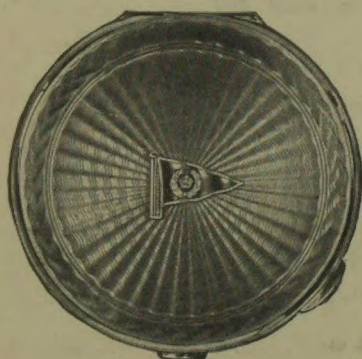
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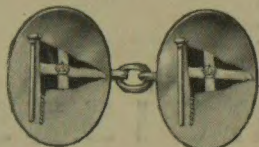
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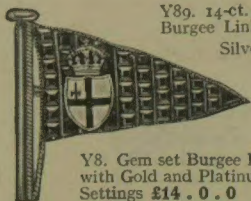
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country's staple commodities, it sets free buying power which can be exercised by the purchase of imported goods without undue depression of the exchange value of the currency. It thus is a helpful stimulus in the direction of more active trade across the frontiers, which class of trade has hitherto limped lamely behind the more active recovery of internal business in many countries.

ITS EFFECT ON STOCK MARKETS AND INDUSTRY.

As to the stock markets, it is well-known that cheap money invariably drives up the prices of all securities, both gilt-edged and speculative. This must necessarily be so, because when, as has so long been happening here, people find that money left on deposit with their banks earns for them a merely nominal rate, they are forced to look for a more profitable return by buying securities on the Stock Exchange. This consequent rise in prices has its inconvenient side for investors, as to which more anon. Looking for the moment at its benefits, we see that besides Governments, industrial and commercial companies have also been able to effect conversions of debt which have substantially reduced their overhead charges, and left a larger surplus for division among shareholders or allocations to reserve funds. More important still, though this effect carries dangers with it, the high prices of the old-established companies' shares gives a chance for new

company creations, which, by holding out a prospect of higher yields than those to be obtained from the old stagers, receive an eager welcome from the public, which sometimes subscribes to new issues on the sole attraction of the prospective yield, without giving sufficient consideration to the highly important question whether this yield can be relied on to continue if at any time business conditions become more difficult than they have been in the past three years. On the whole, however, it is generally agreed that most of the new creations have been of a much better class than those which were poured out during the boom of 1928; and in the meantime this activity in new creations enables enterprise to finance cheaply and easily the developments necessary for the expansion that lies before our industries, barring cataclysms abroad, during the years that lie ahead.

THE INVESTOR'S POINT OF VIEW.

To the investor, however, cheap money, with the rise in security prices that it brings with it, presents the awkward problem of getting a decent yield on his money without running risks of losing it through speculative ventures. Fortunately for him, there have lately been so many alarms and surprises abroad, and now even at home, that the rise in security prices has continually been subjected to setbacks, which have given those with money to invest a chance of getting in on the reaction. Moreover, the prevalent fashion of looking for investments in

the equity field—ordinary shares and stocks—gives to buyers the hope that the low yield of to-day, on the basis of past earnings, may be improved in years to come, as the country's enterprises grow in prosperity, as they ought to do if the politicians will give them a chance, and if employers and employed can deal with the question of rising wages without too much friction. The extent to which real investors have taken advantage of these opportunities has given a degree of calmness and strength to markets which has astonished seasoned observers, one of whom lately remarked to me that he had never remembered a time in which the underlying firmness of securities had shown to better advantage. For this important feature in the position we who have organised and furthered the Unit Trust movement may fairly claim to deserve a certain amount of recognition. By far the greater part of the many millions that we have induced the public to invest through this novel medium is held by real investors, who have bought their holdings, not in the expectation of quick speculative profits, but on confident faith in the future prosperity of the country and of its industries. Such holders are not frightened into realisations owing to any merely temporary causes of upset, but quietly wait until any clouds that may darken the sky shall have passed away.

THE LONG VIEW.

In this spirit, even such an untoward event as that which lately interrupted that serenity of Britain and the Empire which had been the envy of the world, can be accepted with some degree of resignation. We all know that the underlying conditions of trade and industry here are sounder than they have been for many generations, being based on growing wealth, well distributed through all classes, more harmony in the relations between employers and employed than has ever been known in our history, improvement in equipment in all departments of our business outfit, cheap money apparently secure for some time to come, and an evident determination on the part of the Government to use our resources first for the improvement of our defences and then for the betterment of social conditions.

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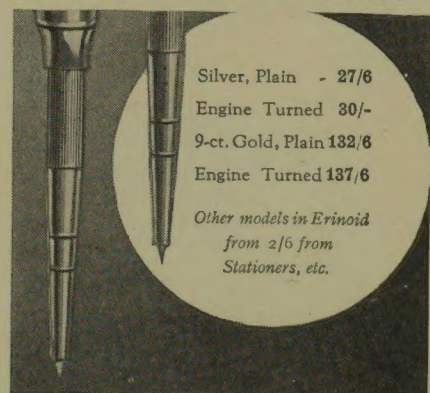


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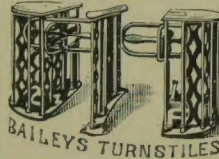
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GERMANY

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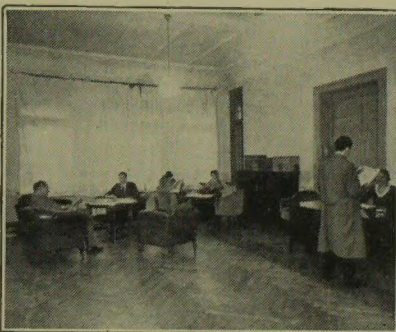
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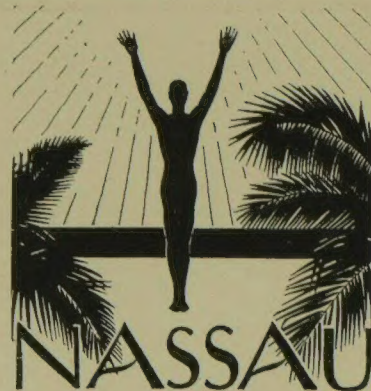
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